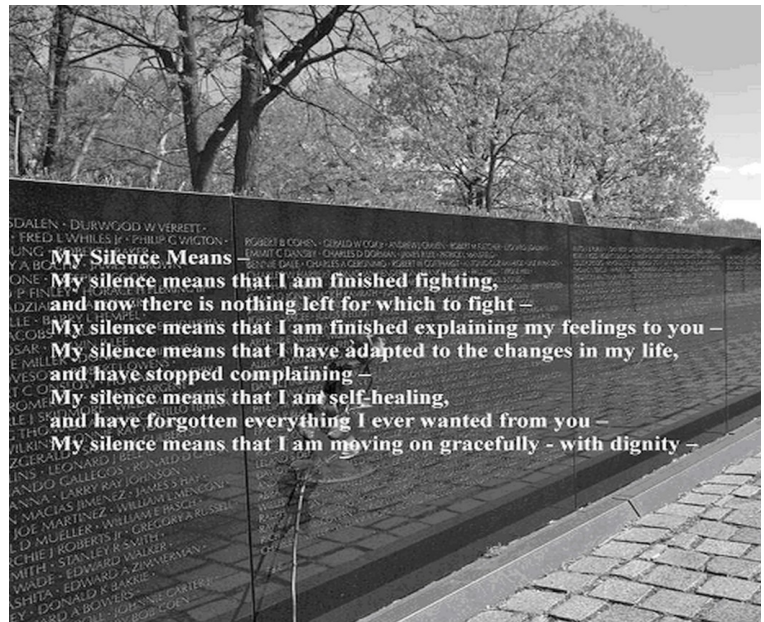
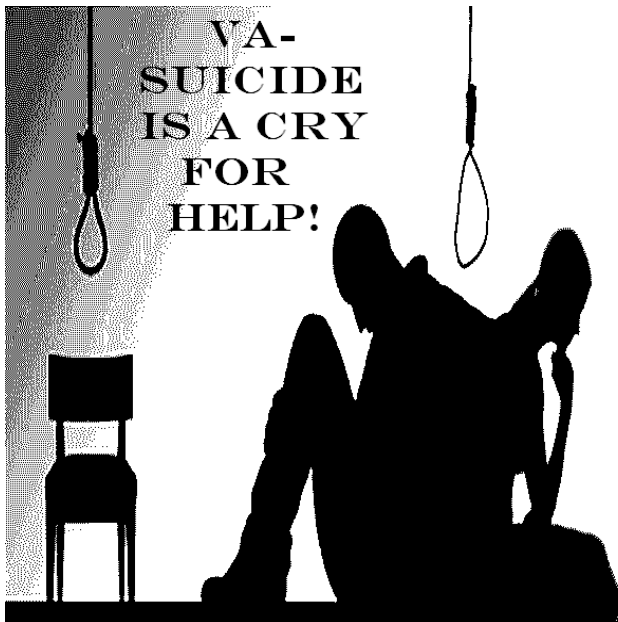


Subject: True confessions from a Veteran insider while undergoing VA hell-care. 48th



*There is no greater disgrace than when a man or woman is so distraught that s/he dies by suicide as protest, sending **THE** message that screams “FAILURE” to his or her country written in veteran blood. Over seven times the 69,000 US troops that were killed in Vietnam War have since died by suicide from not getting needed care from America. Currently, more Veterans die by suicide every year than the total number of combat deaths in Iraq and Afghanistan combined. Where is their remembrance? We do not need more token emotional moments or memorials; US Veterans and active Military people, we walk among the living you know – and need true HELP! America, land of broken promises and fallen heroes, reserve, your cold, non-living headstones for the Dead.*

After discharge, VA and transition benefits were a complete fraud. I was salvageable then. When applying for C&P and service related help, VA betrayed me, lied and denied them in toto, and then sinking to a new low even for VA blamed my mother for service related problems! Moreover, the misogynist adjudication officer was arrogant enough to put that in writing, and I still have the rejection letter proving it. I never forgave the company for either sin especially about blaming my mother and now for murdering my dad in 2008.

VA payments in FREE party slogans such as ‘thanks for your service’ discount that we served with a gun barrel in our backs held by violence of US conscription law. Our choices of serve, exile, or imprisonment were the evils presented from ‘we the American people and its government’ when drafting us into the Vietnam conflict and war. Then they officially betrayed all of us – in toto – January 21, 1977.

Stigma of the Vietnam War still curses Veterans of that era, and will do so until we all die. Then it befalls to the rightful owners – The American nation and its government that waged it.

The most damning indictment against VA is that 100 Vets trapped in that hell-care benefit system, with no place else to go, protest their grievances daily by committing suicide to escape the insanity. Only the deaf, dumb, blind, and stupid refuse to see their pain in that at least vaguely.

To Whom It May Concern:

Of all aspects in the VA kangaroo judicial system, VSO’s fail US Veterans most of all. The ongoing Veteran suicide epidemic screams that betrayal, and Vet bloodstains their hands most of all. Whether successful or not, each of the millions in toto suicide attempts and successful tragic deaths from self-destruction states emphatically VSO impotence to help us. Viet Vets still lead the suicide numbers but are nearly extinct leaving the obligation to generations that follow us. Vietnam revisited: over seven times the 69,000 US troops that were killed in Vietnam War have since suicided from not getting needed care from America. ‘Currently, more Veterans die by suicide every year than the total number of combat deaths in Iraq and Afghanistan combined,’ said The Rand Review. Will this country never Learn?! VSO’s stand out front and center of the responsible ranks for that disgraceful *failure.* America is a messy nation that notoriously leaves its dirty work for someone else to clean. The ongoing suicide issue epitomizes that fact. For many of us, without the help – real help not placebo effect pseudo-help, and support we need, which especially includes from this country, suicide

is not a matter of if but when one is finally successful. Real help is not minimizing a complex problem into 'all you must do is pontificate about it and take these pills.' Even a village idiot can see that is pure folly and cobble, aka stupidity instead of solutions! Yet that is government's, VA's, VSO's, medical industry, and Lawmaker's solution. Neither legislation nor a politician's signature on it has yet to save a single active duty Military person or Veteran. Many camps exist in USA concerning Vet suicide; one tries to minimize and censor it to save face; another profits from the tragedy and a third does all of the above. One instance is from well-known and lesser hard copy and Internet publication sites shilling the same click bait virtual or hard print copy article, often verbatim, about another ex-military or military suicide tragedy. Site visitors or publication readers then watch the Spam counters clicking off or page through hundreds of ads profiting site owners, publishers and sponsors. America loves her Vets? Only America could sink so low in the cesspool profiting from War and Military member suffering and suicide. Profiteering is why we undergo the following and much worse struggles - dying needlessly every day by suicide protesting lack of care from the bitch-prostitute, motherland we served. War and suicide are good business when investing someone else's families, sons, and daughters. War is a disease; a national disease! Soldiers and Veterans are only symptoms of that disease! Stop scapegoating us for this country's illness!! For educational purposes the following will be worth your time to read.

^{12th} As introduction, an open letter to all government, VA employees, and American people. Enjoy the unseen Covid19 bio-terror virus; you have entered a War theater of Mind and Microbe. US Military have been fighting it for decades while America sleeps under shelter of their bread, wine, and circus tents denying its existence. This War will affect you and yours for the rest of your natural lives; same as these menaces have and still do cripple active Military personnel and Veterans who suffer diseases from toxic exposures to similar chemical, viral, bio-weapons, mental Shell Shock aka PTSD and much worse mostly invisible from outside injuries incurred during their Armed Forces service, which you deny as employed by the sources that create and release them. VA-C&P benefits refute Vets compensation and benefits from these same unseen, invisible influences that now terrify, sicken and kill you. This US government agency historically as now renounces that we suffer from them almost in toto. Very easy to do when heartless bureaucratic inquisitors cannot feel a thing of another person's suffering, especially when such agony normally cannot personally affect them. Nobody cares when such tragedy affects someone else. However, those days are past; these are not normal times. Covid19 and much more is the future now in an ongoing Bio-terror Cold War between US, China, and lesser powers now impacting you and yours, and is one of life's sweet justices of checks and balances that no one can stop or change. The US vs. Soviet Cold War revisited except this time you cannot escape direct consequences of it. America is the battlefield; American's are the collateral damage. You earned this largess so enjoy! America, an ignorant population that does not know the differences between a virus and bacteria, moves as a blood-spooked herd – divided, conquered and controlled; she stampedes in abject terror wearing antibacterial masks, bactericide sanitizers as useless defenses against a virus, gloves, social distancing, anxiety of another human's touch, breath, closeness, of what s/he might have handled, self-isolation – ad infinitum. The same fools that bought a global warming hoax are fearful of an invisible 'boogey' monster one cannot see, taste, hear, touch, or smell except as fear in the air. Fear hiding all over the place waiting to infect another victim: Covid19 – hiding everywhere, under a finger nail or in a person's hair that kills one in their sleep and s/he never knew it was there – America meet the terror of Bio-Warfare. Here is more spare change to count; our useless elected lootership has known of Bio-Weapon threats for decades while America's latent sheeple population remains clueless. The last snail mail to my district's US senator was returned to sender with the envelope bottom slit open. All letters sent to her were processed like that. Investigation revealed, that upon receipt a machine opened mail article, electronically scanned, and sent it to recipient then returned all originals to sender. Only sender and USPS human hands touched the letter. The senator replied to my concern in kind: USPS snail mail. I do not contact the congresswoman. She does not answer her mail at all. I wonder why? Could it be she and her ilk work for owners not constituency, and are only interested in their worthless hides not 'we the people's'? More folks are injured by fear of Covid19 than from the virus itself. The former is War of the Mind. The latter viral object of that fear is War of the Microbe, and now America and all front-line and back office, rear echelon, government and VA bureaucracies are directly affected by that Warfare like it or not; same as we active Military soldiers and Vets serving as the US's medical coalmine canaries have been undergoing long before you got involved. We underwent aforewritten hazards in service and the mental duress never leaves one, not even after discharge. It is like Poe's *Pit and the Pendulum* where one helplessly waits for the blade's first bite slicing through the victim's gut. Often one wants to end it all just to stop that kind of impending mental terror. That reality is known as Shell Shock or the PC soft language, denial-fantasy version - PTSD. Americans living in a Santa Clause reality cannot stomach hard truths as harsh language, you know. We Vets have stopped singing out warnings to the deaf, dumb, and blind that do not heed our songs of suffering and death. Now, you are forced into reality enduring an unseen terror directly and alone; how does it feel mentally, emotionally, and physically when tables turn on you. PTSD fantasies perhaps? Hardly! Shell Shock brings one

into reality and fits so much better. Have some – it builds character. Americans claim to love equality. Bio-weapons discriminate against no person, place, or being. The pathogens treat everyone as equally as it gets. Nobody is left out or treated differently. One has it or does not; gets sick or does not; dies or does not. In such an attack, the lethal dose comes through one's skin; however, breathing deeply helps to end it sooner. A little more understanding from inside the other person's skin would suit everyone better; try empathy on for size then extend it to the Veterans you have condemned and deprived of it in toto – especially those back-office brave cowards in VA C&P benefits, VSO's, judicial and political policy decision makers. Have some and then some more to experience how it feels, as we do, to suffer unseen betrayal and denial for service surrendering our lives, limbs, bodies, and minds to ingrates. No pain, no gain as they say. A little old saying, sow and reap or what goes around comes around or cause and effect: America you must barehandedly harvest the thorns that *you as a nation* planted. Covid19 is only the beginning and, no matter what, you and yours are involved. Hiding in shells of denial will not help you anymore than it would Military personnel and Veterans sick and dying from toxic exposures much worse than what you currently undergo, which by-the-way is the shape of things to come – *for you*. You earned this – enjoy your reward. VA-C&P interviewers, VSO's, and judicial adjutants especially, experience what it is to suffer what US Vets undergo then *deny thyself*! As you forsake we Vets; so, you shall be forsaken. Socialist America expects its Military to fight and sacrifice free and for nothing so it can safely enjoy a peaceful free ride and lunch. Few do so any longer; we refuse to wage your battles; I refuse martyrdom hanging on a 'patriot's' cross for America anymore – not in flesh or spirit. For me, the US died January 21, 1977.

First, they came for the ~~Native Americans~~ —

Next they came for the ~~Jews~~ —

Then, they came for the ~~Soldiers and Veterans~~ —

When they came for you and me — No one remained to fight for you ~~or me~~.

Think about that, if you do not speak up for others or fight for you, who will coward slave?

To begin, why do I use the VA at all; it is very complicated. Firstly, I earned and paid for those benefits. They did not come free and for nothing as many believe. My meager VA remuneration is anything but free. I pay and have paid US Federal taxes that fund the tax-supported institution for nearly 55 years. It cost me over six of the best years of life, a lost family, friends, even the will to live anymore undergoing Military service earning my card to that member's only club and the chronic diseases that I suffer. I will pay for life with my life. Now I pay for appointments with costly private health insurance to ice the 'piece of cake' I get 'free and for nothing!' Some free. I will trade any civilian what I reaped as 'free' for what s/he bitches about in playing poor little, self-entitled me – anytime. However, destiny forced my return to VA after an over 40-year sabbatical so it could clean up the mess denied over four decades ago - reaping what the agency sowed. For over 40 years, I stuck to my original vow to die before going back into that shit hole and house of horror. Then during Obama's period in office, age discrimination, off shoring, and technology dropped tens of millions of American workers like me out of the US labor force into a '**black hole**' without health insurance or job or prospects of landing another one. All, insurance is Socialism; medical care paid for by insurance is rationed, Socialized medicine. The US is a dysfunctional Capitalist – mostly Socialist crossbreed and that is only one aspect of the disease. Obamacare destroyed affordable private healthcare and insurance markets. That law made purchasing medical insurance impossibly expensive, if one could get it at all, especially at my income level, age and health conditions. I qualified to opt out of the Obamacare penalty tax because the lowest, sorriest plan was well over 20% of my gross annual income; I had to spend almost twenty thousand dollars in premiums and deductibles to get one penny's worth of actual healthcare using Obamacare Marketplace insurance. Coverage outside of there was simply neither available nor affordable to individuals my age. That White Elephant, Dark Horse program is by design. It destroyed private health insurance markets to prepare for US Socialized medicine or NHS: National Healthcare System. *When misled to believe, masses create those beliefs and unintended consequences into reality - aka what they do not want. That is how social engineering works. We the sheeple think the creation is our idea and have only selves to blame for unintended consequences. I.e. the voters elected Mr. or Ms. Villain is a classic scapegoating ruse used by political circles for millennia. Same for jury duty, judge tells jury to decide a verdict, it does so, when an innocent person is executed or incarcerated for decades because of an injustice and then found innocent, the jury is scapegoated and blamed for ruining an innocent person's life. Not the political-legal oligarchy!!*

Insurance controls the medical industry. Without that protection against corporate greed and lootership in an out-of-control Capitalistic medical industry, in America a hospital visit is a one-way trip into impoverished sickness, and the poor house. Lacking price transparency, one has no control over prices or what is done during hospitalization or most

doctor visits, which amounts to wholesale robbery by unrestrained medical, legal and political oligarchy supporting it. **Only in America will the medical monster in cahoots with a corrupt political-legal system hook up a brain dead body to life support machine for 10–15 thousand dollars a day until insurance runs out then bankrupt the survivors before ‘pulling the plug.’** Boast about that Barack and Hillary. The US Socialist's Dark Horse boondoggle, Obamacare, simply softened up the US for implementing NHS-Socialize healthcare instituted by 1935 Social Security and 1965 Medicare Acts while further destroying middle class America in the process. At age 63-64, the toxic exposures and other diseases I inherited during Military service, which had been incubating for decades, were literally killing me: kidney, liver, thyroid, urinary, bladder, prostate, neurological, emotional, mental and autoimmune – *failures*, plus related hypertension, skin diseases and more. Rotting flesh was literally dropping off me in sheets and I smelled of carrion. Typical symptoms of Agent Orange and similar Military chemical and Bio-weapon exposures. I was a walking dead man literally decomposing alive. Signs and symptoms of these oncoming problems, **also listed in my military medical records**, had been surfacing for decades. Civilian medical ignorance was not keen at diagnosing or effectively treating these unfamiliar diseases when I had active insurance coverage. It profited well **'treating at'** the symptoms, however. For example, **in 1992 a dermatologist treated at the skin condition that developed while in service from handling toxic chemicals and other dangerous exposures in the line of duty. After a year of treatments, he threw up his hands to say, “I have never before seen anything like this; you are not responding to treatments known to work. Something inside you is causing this; I am returning you to PCP to find the causes.” I camped out in the PCP's office as he tested and tested again, using current medical ignorance, never finding any specific causes of the symptoms from the diseases incubating in me. I have never been exposed before or after military service to the elements I was required to handle during active duty. To VA for treatment dollars I have problems; for C&P it knows and sees nothing in willful blindness to diseases recorded in my service health records and body almost 50 years ago.** That agency has access to far more in them that I do not. By the way, VA is far worse in its ignorance than civilian doctors. Imagine a desk clerk playing doctor with your healthcare. Healthy lifestyle, coping, and youth, until running out, were my only assets keeping these diseases at bay. **Nothing records and plays back a life more accurately than the human mind and body!** Suddenly, at age 63-64 and without medical care, I am dying fast as the tea-timers' started tinging off into full-blown, deadly, diseases. I could not qualify for inexpensive healthcare...*whatever is that*. I was too young for Medicare, too rich for Medicaid or subsidized Obamacare and too poor to purchase regular Obamacare or other unaffordable health insurance coverage. Try getting medical care in US without a job or insurance; even the doctor's office that **treated at** me for over 22 years when I had job place health benefits, after losing them, reclassified me as a new patient; then refused to make an appointment: **we are not taking new patients.** Other attempts met with same or similar denials from a broken, dysfunctional US medical monster: literally, it was easier to die. Ability to pay rations medical care just like any other supply/demand product in America. **Fools, stop looking at other countries that supposedly ration healthcare and take a good look at what is going on under your noses in America!!!** Of course, you will not until it happens to *you*! Then you will cry '*somebody do something about this injustice*;' why did not you when offered the chance to do so before it affected you and yours? Since early life, as my brother and sister's keeper, I paid and still forfeit myriad taxes, other duties and dues that pay for other people's health and welfare, plus inflated costs to cover those who do not pay their bills, plus overpriced care to meet my needs if I have anything left to afford it at all. Then when needing help, I was betrayed *again* by a country I supported all my life. **The perfect slave is one who says, "I am not a slave." Suddenly at age 63-64, the realization that I had ignorantly spent my entire life as that perfect slave became an unbearable reality. The ultimate protest when one who is tired and spent from struggling against corruption, injustice and her systems of subjugation is to simply give up. To a slave, death is the only freedom from such bondage. That in toto is VA's suicide epidemic: an ultimate protest against US Socialist tyranny. However, it takes a lot of dying to kill a man. I gave up and chose to die. Yet, Death visited but she would not take me. In hell, escaping through Death's door is not one's choice. Nobody leaves here without owner permission.**

After viewing an intellectual *Ted-talk* given by a North Korean family who escaped out of Korea through China into Europe seeking political asylum, the ah-ha moment came to me about America. Her story was typical except for one feature. **The narrator said, her N. Korean government told its people that Americans were literally sick and dying outside of medical facilities from lack of healthcare access. For that and other reasons, her family chose progressive Europe as their new home instead of seeking political asylum in backwoods USA. Secretary of State Hillary Clinton at the time bawled it all propaganda.... No! It is not! I suffered greatly and nearly died in America for that very reason, Hillary. In seeking help, the US medical and social safety net systems I spent my life supporting, rejected me proper. Moreover Hillary, explain the over one million Vets who have suicided in the last 6 decades from not getting the care we need from this country, and what about the hundreds of thousands, perhaps a million or more, of them who died on VA waiting lists within the last decade from not getting help? North Korea embarrassed the US during Obama's administration for not providing basic accessible healthcare to all of its citizens the same way Soviets disgraced JFK and Johnson administrations by revealing to the world that the US Socialist government allowed its people to literally starve to death during the US-Soviet Cold War. During which the US playing popularity politics destroyed excess food**

*supplies – per party propaganda to prop up farm prices – then distributed much of the excess freely to other countries of starving people while denying that same ‘charity’ to its people here in the ‘homeland.’ The N. Korean government’s statement is true; America’s boasts are falsehoods hiding that truth, Hillary, which is the jackboot of US National Socialism. American Socialists boast that their system is the greatest. Is it? If so then why are people who can do so escaping from here, denouncing citizenship and moving to other countries like Sweden? Why are more immigrants fleeing into Europe instead of to here, and why are increasing numbers of US citizens, especially school children, killing each other, dying by suicide and self-destruction than at any other time in American history?! Why does a Communist totalitarian N. Korea provide better care for its people than the USA? Because life under National Socialism is so great as your propaganda boastfully claims? NAZI is a German acronym for National Socialism; when people condemn NAZI ignorantly they condemn US National Socialism! The only successful aspect of it is that Socialism fails 100% every time it is tried; history proves that in toto. My brainwashed parents said Democrats aka Socialists are a party of the poor people. I lived and grew up under US Socialism and it is not good at all. All I ever knew the party to do for poor people was keep us that way and create more of them. Then enchain us with shame for being poor. Just like the party blamed US Military and Vets as for losing their unwinnable Vietnam War. Then scapegoated us via propaganda songs like ‘Universal Soldier’ red herrings away from the body bags and their crimes. Socialism is nothing more than looting, rag picker Communists dressed in Socialist regalia aka – **drag**.*

I was so damned sick and hurting, and never knew a human body could feel so terrible and live; for me, Death was the only way to stop my suffering. *BTW here is the farce about suicide Crisis ‘Helpless-lines.’ Talking about a problem when someone is as sick and desperate as was I is a very bad joke; words to one suffering an agonizing dying until Death do not stop that kind of pain! However, something bizarre occurred.* On the day, I scheduled suicide, while finishing and finalizing a loose end, this happened. An impromptu, at one in millions of odds against happening, synchronicity: another Vet friend who vanished over 22 years ago and I literally bumped into each other...which is another story entirely. **Only a true Vet can help and save another Vet**; from the moment a raw recruit sets foot in BMT, ‘basic Military training’ until the moment s/he graduates to next duty assignment and on, the soldier learns “**take care of each other because that is all you got...**” Civilians are clueless to Military culture and that is the folly of using them, especially in places like VA, to ‘help’ ex-military people. None have the integrity to shovel guts to a starving bear, and they do not assist us as much as their arrogant egos mislead them to imagine that they do. Only because of the aforewritten and his experience under similar circumstances, did this Vet know what to do with me. He literally dragged my feebly protesting sick and dying ass into a local VA clinic for help, as he would have a wounded soldier from a battlefield. No! I protested – they murdered my dad and I will die before returning to that shit-hole! He said, “Not on my watch, bud.” Then went on to say, **I will kill you myself if you do not fight ‘these bastards’ for what you need.** ‘You promise me that asshole!’ The only reason VA let me in the door is because my mentor told them this man is suicidal. **I literally was!** Unknown to me then, the agency had a real PR problem with Vet suicides and needed no more dead bodies to its credit. The help I got was only collateral benefit to saving itself from more bad PR and firings by Washington embarrassment of more scandal from Vet suicide protesting lack of care from VA. Though in the door, I still endured seven and a half months of delays, dehumanization, racial bias and denials before getting the first clinic visit. Were it not for a couple of brave Veteran VA employees who gave me tribal knowledge, instead of the brush-off, getting around barriers to care, I would have certainly died: *only a true Vet can help another Vet*. During that time, my mentor would not let me give up and die; he stuck to me like a wet shirt. To keep my interest he kept plugging how great was VA; however, it let us down at every twist and turn. *The whole Veterans Administration system exists to employ government bureaucrats and fill political pork troughs for its cronies and friends.* I gave up numerous times; ‘this shit is just not worth it, man. None of it makes any sense! Why must I fight these people to get help? These arrogant asses act like they are doing *me* a favor and that I exist solely for their benefit. Vets are the only reason they exist at all. What is the point!’ He hung on – I hung on. Finally, VA accepted me for the first appointment to see a doctor. The agency has its moments. By then I was so sick that I nearly did not make the appointment. He made sure that I did. Funny thing, once in VA hands, true to his gypsy style, my mentor disappeared again. This man is like a ghost; he mysteriously shows up when needed, then enigmatically vanishes back into the past leaving only a shadow as sole evidence of his visit. **Guardian Angels sometimes wear cowboy boots, hat and jeans, and drive old, beat-up, pickup trucks when not riding a horse on an open Texas range herding cattle into a sunset.** A little old saying: ‘The Divine works through people...’ Attending VA clinic doctor did not know what to do with me, and immediately shipped my sick, dying, rotting carcass by ambulance to a local Fort Worth, TX civilian hospital. There I spent five days in ER and ICU until stable enough to ferry by ambulance to the Dallas, TX Regional VA hospital 60 miles away where I spent another 5 days. Per the clinic and ER doctors, a couple more days is all that separated me from the morgue and addition to the lists of hundreds of thousands of Vets who died waiting for VA medical care during Obama’s administration. It was a race between death by suicide or by diseases while waiting for help. VA did not want another dead Vet on its hands, so it sent me to a local civilian hospital to die. Standard VA onus dumping while keeping budget for other things. National issues about which Washington and VA still have gnawing on their natural Asses. I missed Death by one or two days, which was just fine with me; I was very

sick and badly hurting, and I still am. Five days in ER and ICU, civilians constantly worked using emergency measures to pull me back from brink of death until stable enough to transport to Dallas. At Regional, hospital staff copied the detailed civilian hospital's treatment report to the letter. Including five botched Foley changes training nurses in the procedure. They tore up my urinary system so badly I passed blood for almost two weeks. Then out of ignorance continued to follow emergency measures training their medical staff on me. Now, emergency attention works in a crisis but not under routine maintenance afterwards. Since those people did not know what else to do, they continued imitating private sector care procedures from a civilian hospital report with very negative consequences to me. Since then, it has been over 27 months of disastrous baby step recovery training VA medical staff to overcome medical ignorance in its clinical and hospital training environments. A miracle considering VA incompetence that has neglected, and severely sickened me numerous times during recuperation – as it has and is doing to other Veterans. Something much higher is involved in this whole affair; I have unfinished business to close. There is no other explainable reason why I am alive. I did none of it alone; help came just in time from the most unexpected places and people, which is another incredible story. Divinity works through people. I do not believe in miracles – I am living one.

<https://www.the74million.org/article/a-parkland-teacher-speaks-out-after-the-shooting-the-district-did-not-help-us-deal-with-the-trauma-with-2-new-suicides-were-still-suffering-the-consequences/>

US Socialist Society and culture are enemies and our children brutally reflect that sickness. ‘We have found the enemy and it is us,’ said Pogo. Another Broward County Florida public school student suicided; in sum, a high school student fed up with bullying abuse by faculty and students walked into school, handed his girlfriend a note, pulled out a gun and in front of her and other shocked students **put a bullet through his head**. Spiral of silence covered up the crime, Socialist media politicized it as a gun control issue, and school authorities called in bathetic mental health people for public show, to counsel students, more cover up, ad nauseam. Education authorities did everything to secrete their criminal impotence. The only things local school district did effectively after the tragedy, as a local newspaper showed, was to “hide, spin, deny and threaten.” School district leaders falsely labeled facts about what went wrong as “fake news” and put all the blame on the National Rifle Association. *Anything to spin, hide and cover up the truth that a diseased American culture and society are destroying our kids; Socialism demands that it has to be the kids not a dysfunctional system!* “... Something is seriously wrong in the lives of our young people...” said Jean Twenge. *Yep, they reflect a very sick US social environment and culture.* Does any of this sound like typical US government and VA? **One lone teacher and a truly strong woman spoke out to break the spiral of silence;** you can read the rest of the story at the link above. The story reads straight from annals of a US government, VA scandal, PR–spin. When Socialism digs into a hole instead of throwing down the shovel, *it digs more to fill up the hole.*

The following is core point dialogue between a teacher and truth from a babe's mouth:
“I told my student [the boy's girlfriend] she should go talk to someone, and she replied,” I just tell a different person the same story that they can't handle. I don't want to go again. They're stupid.”

“Don't say that,” I replied. “They're not stupid. They're just not trained.”

“I'm sorry, Ms. K,” my student said. “They're not stupid, they're just shitty.”

Ms. 'K' should have left well enough alone at ‘stupid.’ The teacher could not stand to see that child's mental and emotional agony, which will haunt her for life; **Ms. K** broke the spiral of silence to cast first stone breaking the glass house of a corrupt school district. **She examples a truly courageous and strong woman.** I agree with the child: MHC ignorance is shitty! That is exactly how I feel towards VA counselors; especially all ‘untrained’ MHC people **“they're just shitty,”** exactly! That is the same attitude VA has towards Vets for our ills and traumas, as uttered from a child about public education bureaucrats. All government bureaucrats are the same in that respect. One example of that truth glaringly manifests as seven Vet suicides on VA campuses within first five months of 2019, three in five days, all protesting the horrible care of a Socialist government medical and benefit system. **One Vet killed self on a VA parking lot immediately after discharge from the hospital MHC ward.** Another died in a monk style self–immolation the likes of which one observes in Tiananmen Square or Red Square in Communist China and Russia respectively. When that happens there, US media bony–fingers and broadcasts the tragedy to a fault boasting US supremacy over their tyrannical government systems. *However, when that same catastrophe happens in America, for the same tyranny, on the front steps of a US government facility, media goes silent except for red herring distraction to another freak show under Washington's bread, wine, and circus Big Top.* Over one–hundred active duty Military soldiers and Vets **a day**, contrary to the lies issued by government – in an ultimate protest – kill selves from not getting needed care from this country. **For many of us, without the help and support we need, suicide is not a matter of if but when one is finally successful.** I

have first hand experience with this issue. Whether a Vet self-destructs on an installment or single payment plan remains the same, another tragic death from US neglect. Each suicide financially rewards Veterans Administration: for each one, Washington, DC - **'DC' stands for 'doesn't care'** - throws more money at the problem while VA cries alligator tears from the pay window to a bank deposit account. That is incentive to stop more suicides!?! As an added benefit the agency does not have to kill us, we do it for them while it publicly claims to have done everything in its power to prevent another tragic death...wink, wink, nod, nod, \$\$\$\$\$\$. Washington, DC tosses it more money, sort, wash, repeat, spin...spin...spin...spin... ad nauseam. **Only America and VA could sink so low figuring out how to profit from active and ex military personnel suffering and suicide. Support America, invest someone else's kids and families. And Vets don't forget, as the billboards advertise, "Choose VA for the benefits you deserve."**

I now understand first hand and up close why US Veterans undergoing VA MHC treatments are killing selves on and off VA campuses. VA 'therapists' are drugging, mentally terrorizing them into suicidal psychosis then turning him or her loose to suicide! Dead vets cannot talk. Here is my recent experience in a VA North Texas Healthcare clinic that I can only sum up as a first degree 'Mind-Fuck.' Yes, 'Mind-Fuck' is a vulgar term but it so eloquently describes the experience in toto! However, if offended, substitute PC 'Mind Rape' sissie language in its place.

My recent visit to a local North Texas Healthcare VA clinic taught me why the Vet in 2019 walked out of a VA MHC ward and **immediately** suicided on the campus parking lot! Then another parking lot suicide that shut down VA Dallas Regional MHC ward. Days later, another Vet did so in another Texas VA clinic waiting room after his appointment, about which, in all three instances, VA refuses to release details. Here is why. **VA 'therapists' are purposely drugging and mentally terrorizing vets into suicide.** Two PACT nurses baited me about a device VA offered that might help control severe hypertension that is medically untreatable, by VA anyway, which I suffer from severe anxiety, depression, PTSD and more since in service diagnosis and treatment in 1975. However, VA vehemently denied these issues over 40 years ago after discharge for C&P benefits but insisted upon mistreating me in its 'MH-careless' outpatient clinic and hospital. **Then sinking to a new low even for VA, an arrogant, misogynist, Waco TX adjudication officer blamed my mother for service related problems in a written denial. I still have the rejection letter proving it! I never forgave that corporation for either sin especially about blaming my mother.** Four decades later during Obama's administration scandal, that denied mess returned for VA to clean up mixed in with more than 300,000 Vets that died while on waiting lists for care, because they could not pay with private health insurance like all those people scheduled ahead of them who were privately insured. Anyway, in order to get the thing, I had to go through MHC to do so. Now I have resisted all attempts at going back into that asylum; VA claims to have a wrench to fit every 'nut' however, in reality I waste precious energy telling the same story to different people who cannot handle it - **"they're just shitty..."** People who do more harm than anything else; doing nothing at best. **Read on for an example of at worst and why protesting Vets are literally killing selves on VA campuses!** VA's denial to accept and fear of suicide, dying, and death amazes me. Soldiers do not have such airy-fairy luxuries, as do civilians living a Santa Clause syndrome. Moreover, the people working in VA clinics and regional hospitals are horrified at catching something from us dirty old vets. Odd place to work with such fears; for, those toxic hospitals, and clinics are nothing but wounded, disturbed, crippled, sick, dying and death. Nevertheless, the human is an odd creature when it comes to such things. I agreed **only** to interview about a device. However, once there for the appointment everything changed. Where have I seen this before? After signing the bottom line in a military enlistment contract: until I signed no victim, no crime - afterwards, me when everything changed **exclusive to my benefit.** At the appointment, first change was a doctor switch; to an inexperienced, fresh out of school, untrained PhD psychologist very full of herself: psychologists are not real doctors just ask their mothers. Mother's say, 'My daughter the **psychiatrist!** not psychologist.' She was clueless about the device and reason why I was there. 'I came here to discuss the device only,' said I. She got up and left the room - **someone was coaching her from behind the scene;** upon returning unable to do so she asked, 'what should I do now?' [As the doctor, she should know! This is her party. The indecisive woman asked me that more than once. I think, **VA should return Ms. PhD from whence she came - her village is missing an idiot.**] 'Send me home,' I replied. Nope, she ignored my philistine suggestion and began asking other questions about my chronic anxiety in a bait and switch deception claiming them necessary to obtain the device. I think this was her feeble stab at **forced** therapy with a hidden agenda! Another instance of VA, in cookie cutter one size fits all, giving Vets what **it** thinks they need NOT what we individually need as living human beings. Immediately, in that toxic environment I felt provoked and intimidated. She had to call someone and ask how to make a referral to the person who actually issues these devices! Then printed off and gave me hard copy of device manufacturer's sales literature. The very expensive device is an unproven prototype that VA sent back to manufacturer for more testing and proof that it works. However, I have private health insurance that would pay VA billing for reimbursement costs...hmmm, very fishy. I felt so alarmed and threatened that every time this loose cannon left the room; automatically, I immediately exited behind her to a hallway in proximity to the main lobby exit door. That is an auto-defense, escape measure for me: always have exits from threatening situations, which engages automatically when under duress. **I was under extreme threat!**

That response also is symptom of severe anxiety or PTSD. It is still unclear why I did not straight away leave that hostile situation. Consequently, a revelation that came out at the end of this useless, disastrous ‘therapy’ session is that I underwent ‘Mental Health ‘Care-less’’ hell for what the PCP should have done?! Moreover, she said it was only a 30-minute interview but kept adding overtime extensions until meeting her agenda over an hour later. Essentially she asked the same questions and I gave her the same answers as before to other VA providers in another round of tell me the story, again, in a game of **‘how many different ways do you want me to tell you the same story?’ I am not proud of my military service and do not tell ‘War Stories’ or wish to remember it; when asked about those years I either change the subject, walk away or simply say I did my time and got out. What these people do not understand, is that each time I retell my story to the same or different person who cannot comprehend, I relive the trauma. Then spend weeks getting over it in a brown airy depression or worse a black one. I am extremely anxious, have an impending sense of doom and pathos, have more night terrors, cannot sleep, suicidal ideations, and am more susceptible to an actual suicide attempt until this passes!** The therapist sleeps fine, but I do not! If any of you fools underwent what military forced we vets to experience, witness, do, know, if you knew what we/I do, none would sleep or want to get out of bed either!! After a very vague disclaimer that *she* ‘might’ be recorded for quality purposes and other CYA verbiage to use against me, I assume was for patient consent to being video or audio recorded without my knowledge, which was not my consent, she launched into a verbal questionnaire. I requested a paper copy. She provided only a part of what she claimed was it before verbally resuming her agenda. When I could not or would not answer her questions, she harassed and badgered me for them, – especially for questions, I did not have a hard copy of – hmmm wonder what she is hiding. **I have no idea what she actually fed as my answers into the VA system: my answers or her lies?** My fight or flight and danger alert meters were on full defenses and more. Anxiety levels were, too! Blood pressures were off scale. **I was under attack.** ‘You seem tense,’ she remarked. ‘That is anxiety,’ said I, ‘and hopelessness is typical to depression.’ ‘I know that,’ she snapped! Sure did not seem to me that she recognized them in real life practical application. She talked so fast I could not track the conversation especially when muffled through a Covid mask. That was irksome alone. I requested Dr. slow down rate of speech at least twice but *instead she sped up rapid-fire questioning, interrogation.* Moreover, the fearful doctor was overly needle-some about how I wore my Covid mask. In one instance, I refused to answer a skewed question because half was yes and half was no. ‘I cannot answer that,’ said I. She then re-framed it many ways and hassled me into finally saying, ‘NO!’ Meaning I will not answer it. [The information is in VA records and if not then someone is not doing, her job or the ‘therapist’ was too lazy to look.] She cut to the chase about suicide ideation and attempts. How many attempts? I don’t know. [They are not keepsakes like birthdays or anniversaries. Each attempt is an impulsive decision when the thread holding me together snaps! Not a planned event like Bar Mitzvah!] So she asked, ‘when was the last attempt?’ My reply, ‘Last year around August...’ [It was the same report previously given along with the first VA suicide chat line ‘hold please.’ If that person did her job, it is already in their records.] ‘Any other attempts?’ she queried? ‘You tell me,’ doctor. Recently during the US race riots, a drive by mugger attempted to rob me while walking alone on a city street. He pulled up and screamed, “give me your money or I will shoot you!” He did this twice because I did not fearfully respond to him as expected. I am fed up with punks and will bite a bullet before taking anymore bullying from anyone. I just stood still looking at this fool on his first try. He pulled up about 25 feet and did it again. On the second attempt I stormed up to the open car window, leaned in and screamed at him verbatim, “SHOOT ME, ASSHOLE! RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES, DO NOT MISS, ASSHOLE! WHAT IS THE PROBLEM, ASSHOLE? SHOOT ME! DO IT, ASSHOLE!!” Now I was prepared to self-defend **but gave him a clear and open advantage to take me out first in suicide by mugger.** He was 40 plus years my junior, faster with the first, clear, open shot with his hand on something under a cover on the center console between passenger and driver seats. My weapon buried deeply in a pocket with a long way to go in getting to it, and my hand and finger were pointing between my eyes. As an old man, I carry a weapon when walking alone in this neighborhood. The druggies like to target vulnerable, old people. I may be crazy but not that crazy and intend to take a piece of them with me if challenged. Like an old Wild West standoff, with both opponents armed with same intent, but the one who draws first, fires and kills the competitor wins. **I gave him the advantage to kill me first in a death by mugger shooting; like death by cop when one holds an empty gun or toy that looks real while provoking a cop into defensively shooting and killing me first.** Perhaps that lies behind the claimed police shootings of ‘unarmed’ people in ‘unprovoked’ incidents used to achieve another agenda while masking it as ‘racial, police intolerance?’ Anyway, a cop does not deserve the guilt of living with murder but a punk, fool–mugger does!” **Suicide is a death wish. For veterans like me, without the proper care we need suicide is not an if but when one is finally successful.** Any means justifies the ends, period. Lady Death again was there at the drive by mugging but refused to take me. **However, the fine PhD doctor’s misperception of that second suicide attempt was to reframe it as ‘self-defense.’ A clear case of her willful blind–denial in not consciously recognizing a suicidal patient!! Another example of what VA does not wish to see - does not exist. That is denial! I asked her what sane person would provoke and dare a mugger to shoot him as self-defense?! She cluelessly stared at me like I was growing tulips out of my head. I have seen that same stupid expression on faces of VA personnel far too many times to mention.** Yes, I was only prepared for self–defense but not sincerely. My unexpected response scared and confused the

fool-mugger so badly, instead of shooting me; the young man sped off and at street intersection, first he drove straight, then backed up, turned left, then backed up and sped across three lanes of traffic to the right before disappearing. I bet that young fathead does not pull such a stunt again. **I did not wish to hurt him; but hoped to teach him a lesson or that he would take me out in a TKO exit from this hell; a fool-mugger deserves to live with murder.** Now I understand why Vets are killing selves while under VA MH - 'HELLCARE.' **VA personnel are mentally torturing troubled, drugged patients into suicide! That is psychological terror and warfare!! A US government agency, VA, is doing that to our US Veterans!** I expect the aforementioned men who suicided on VA campus after release from a VA MHC ward were on psychotic meds, which pushed him into hysteric, high-anxiety desperation to end it all, and he did so at first opportunity, in the VA parking lot while others did so days later in a VA clinic waiting room and/or parking lot! VA has come under severe fire in its haphazard to criminally negligent prescription drug prescribing practices. It is no secret at all, for instance the recent opioid scandal and Clarksburg W. Va., VA hospital murders by a VA nurse administering drug overdoses that killed unsuspecting vets. I know of those VA prescribed SSRI and other psychotic meds very well!! **They are high anxiety, creepy experiences like brain worms in the head!** And recently I underwent a crazy making session with someone who in all probability was just like the VA staff that mind-raped those Vets in the MHC ward and clinics that suicided on VA campuses, hospitals and clinics. These fools do not understand that suicide is an impulsive act and what ever tool that is expedient to do so, gets used! **The method is moot! One uses whatever tool is handy to end their pain! The aforewritten is epitome as reasons not to contact VA for help! It punishes one for doing so using untrained, incompetent staff that harms via crazy-making, mental terrorism and dangerous drugs.** Furthermore, mind-fucking someone already troubled, on psychotic meds drives the person so insane as not to know what s/he is doing or why. Sometimes they kill others too - ref Fort Hood TX shooting for example. The person only wishes to end the hurting! Acts that push a troubled person from ideation into self-destructive attempts that all too often are successful. Moreover, several glaring symptoms of PTSD that Dr. PhD did not readily recognize in me:

.Depression

.Flashbacks – night terrors

.Sleeping problems, night-terrors and insomnia*

.Self-destructive behavior; no will to live, suicidal, hopelessness, death wish.

.High Anxiety; Paranoia

.Anger, irritable, which are clear symptoms of depression.

*I have not had a decent nights sleep in over 45 years, which is the cost to soldiers in keeping Americans safely sleeping cozily in their beds each night.

Consequently is it any surprise why Vets, not being treated for “SHELL SHOCK!” or the PC sissie language of PTSD, resort to suicide ending their insanity. With loose cannons like Ms. PhD. mistreating us, VA is intentionally killing more Vets with its suicide treatments and preventives than it is helping. For VA, Vet suicide pays very well.

That clinic visit sent me to bed for weeks in a brown-airy-depression trying to stay out of a black-depression. Those are much different from 'brown airies.' In 'dark-black' depressions, Hell-hounds come to fetch me into that place. Essentially, VA lied, betrayed, denied, defrauded, and coerced me into a hostile, toxic MHC visit and forced therapy. All because I vociferously protested that their whole MH-careless program is a duck pond of Quack and snake oil, tent revival faith healer fraud. In that toxic environment, I was under extreme duress, which was more like a 'holy inquisition' or a Communist Chinese or Russian 'Organ' gulag interrogation than Q&A therapy session. **Another, I cannot believe that these people are doing this to me!** The same disbelief my Jewish ancestors exclaimed under Dr. Mengele's human animal experiments on them in NAZI death camps. VA performs those same experiments on Veteran human lab monkeys, pushing them from suicidal ideation over the edge into an impulsive-self-inflicted death: **I have had it 'BANG!' My problem is forever resolved.** Then VA gets all the credit and cannot figure out why? Who cares when it pays well!! **Adding insult to injury, VA billed my health insurance \$111.95 for this creative suffering?!** Adding salt to that benefits maintains I have no problems at all. When the divided and hypocritical VA gets it together I might again speak to them; otherwise talk to the moon. **When inaction, hand wringing and talking ends - suicide answers the question permanently.** Aforewritten recent experience is what happens in VA clinic backroom treatment and MHC wards that nobody but they know about. VA employee disrespect of Veterans especially behind closed doors is rampant. **They treat us like dogshit under a doormat.** Most of us take it for a while until the many disrespectful moments add up into an explosive outburst for which the Vet is blamed and punished. No one looks at what VA staff and bureaucracy purposely does provoking and intimidating a sick, drugged, troubled patient into riot and outrage. Furthermore, if I TKO and VA faces another media hit or worse, Ms. PhD is their scapegoat out of scandal. After all, dead Vets tell no tales!! VA thinks of everything – almost.

Moreover, as passive aggressive protests against the lousy treatment we receive from the institution, VA has a very large problem with Vet appointment ***no shows***. On the surface, it appears Vets are at fault for this behavior; however, no one asks what VA staff is doing to cause and encourage our 'misconduct.' I asked a nurse why so many no shows and she said, 'they [vets] get meds refilled then do not show up [wasting their time] for follow up appointments' then left it at that. Now I recognize why after undergoing the passive to outright direct hostile intolerance by some clinic staff employees and above-mentioned PhD doctor, and those like her. VA, same as all HMO systems, receives 'Capitation payments' from GAO for each active Vet on their rolls. More numbers means more money. Money for nothing when we are not in the clinic; losses when we are, with exception is for those paying with private insurance; those patients are lured in for billing purposes adding more profit to capitation payment. Another point is to drive away high liability, hard to treat or 'IP,' 'identified problem,' patients. In other words, institution staff 'cherry picks and lemon drops' or 'patient dumps' high responsibility or troublesome Vets to escape liability and onus same as private sector does. Especially high-risk and/or suicidal mental health cases. Pushing the 'Suicide helpless line' is one of them; when something goes wrong the vendor is blamed for onus; same for offloaded patients to civilian clinics via Mission Act, Vet Choice and the free clinic system. They get all responsibility while VA keeps budget to misappropriate elsewhere in its system. On my first visit, that was the first thing the VA MHC Dr. did. She prescribed meds, that only made me sicker, and brochures to civilian 'free' MHC clinics saying 'go there,' before sending me home. In other words 'PATIENT DUMPING' liability while keeping MHC budget in house that remained unspent and was misappropriated to other non-Veteran expenses feeding agency bureaucracy – VA bonuses, raises, perks and other employee benefits. See GAO, OIG and media scandals about those issues. However, being a taxpayer-supported institution, culling patients does not yet carry fiscal and legal consequences that private sector medicine faces when judiciously employing 'cherry picking, lemon dropping' patient dumping practices. I have undergone this experience at VA three times, so far. A medical staffer, usually a nurse, in private office setting provokes, needles and acts hostile toward a patient trying to force a knee-jerk reaction out of him or her. When a Vet protests, s/he then calls for backup security to remove the person, blames and flags the s/he as a 'problem patient.' In many cases, it angers, traumatizes a patient into not returning to the clinic and passively protesting by not showing up for appointments. ***In the worst of cases, a Veteran kills self in clinic waiting room or parking lot or somewhere immediately off reservation when mental injury finally overwhelms the person, and VA laments that it cannot understand why....*** When recognizing this **hostile projective identification** ploy by a staff member, consciously I control me from reacting in kind to an attack, disarming the situation. Then report s/he to executive offices and clinic director. Patient Advocate sweeps these matters under the carpet and those at the top never know about problems at the lower levels hiding behind plausible deniability until scandal erupts. In one case, an inexperienced NP still hit the eject button without probable cause, dumping me elsewhere, ***to hide her incompetence and neglect.*** Escaping liability for a high-risk patient - she sought to do that from the very first visit. Ms. NP was leaving the clinic anyway so did not face consequences for her actions. Someone from behind the scenes was coaching her same as Ms. PhD psychologist. I have seen this done to other Vet patients before understanding some of the agencies methods behind its madness. On the surface it appears the Veteran's are at fault for why VA is losing patient numbers; not what VA employees are doing causing those losses! Same for Vet suicides on and off VA campuses! No one is asking or even looking at what that institution's staff is doing, behind closed doors, causing and exacerbating those deaths! That was my reason for walking away over 40 years ago after discharge and swearing I would die before ever setting foot in that shit hole again after my tolerance for mistreatment and racial bias by those bureaucrats reached maximum limits. Not much about VA has changed since, just different facilities, faces, and politicians: SOS in a different plastic bucket. Appointment no shows and suicides are Veteran protests against the lousy treatment we are receiving.

Opponents of VA privatization claim that the plan will never work citing end of the earth dire consequences at mere mention of such blasphemy. How can they know that? It has never been globally attempted. However, privatization is very successful according to each Veteran that never sets foot in a VA facility and per all of us who self-privatize each day either partly or in toto out of that hell care and benefit system. Every Veteran I personally know, only goes to VA clinics for service connected circumstances maintaining his or her disability status from another re-denial. The rest of their medical care, including medicines, come from private sector healthcare, oft times including service connected conditions because they mistrust VA incompetence to not cripple them more!!

The most damning fact that privatized Veteran healthcare works is over 90% of all US Veterans do not use VA at all, per a Rand Report. VA 'cooked' numbers are that over 70% do not use VA at all. Independent polls, unskewed by VA bias, from a cross section of all US Veterans who responded conclusively returned that over 88% of them want private healthcare and true choice for care outside of VA. In other words, a majority of military veterans want private care, do not use VA at all; and those who do only use a small part of it notwithstanding the captive 'prison inmates' who cannot get healthcare anywhere else. 100 of these captives commit suicide every day ending their pain protesting against injustice of a national shame. Only the deaf, dumb, blind, and stupid refuse to see this at least vaguely.

No one, except the profiteers, cares that over 100 Vets and active duty personnel self-destruct each day from not getting needed care from this country? ***In my opinion, this wholesale suffering and death is exactly the intent in toto because these circumstances repetitively, continue to occur now as they have for nearly a century! Topically it makes no sense until applying the following precept: if you cannot understand why something is happening especially in politics, look at the consequences and infer a motivation. That incentive is to be rid of 'useless eater' US Veterans, as unfunded war costs well after it ends, before entering into another one as one would dispose of surplus Government Issue and obsolete, unfunded government liabilities in the most efficient manner possible for maximum return of investment or ROI. While hiding those motives – the ongoing Vet suicide problem is profitable. In other words, examine the product. Is it lousy but profitable then what is the motive behind the whole? Killing Vets, using them as human lab monkeys and suicide for profit, perhaps? The VA as the worst healthcare system in the US, produces a lousy product yet is rewarded handsomely annually and with bonuses in the hundreds of billions of dollars spread liberally among many hogs at the pork trough excepting Veterans on par. This has been the situation since VA inception a century ago. History proves that repeatedly. Is that our true patriotic sacrifice contrasting Neo-fashion to dark ages of burning heretics, cutting out men's hearts and more on sacred altars to appease the WAR 'gods' in the tribes favor? Finally, VA figured out how to profit from the current Vet suicide epidemic – isn't that soooo American?***

VA ***crisis chat line*** placed me on hold when using it; this has happened 3 times; VA uses this tool to offload onus onto a vendor when something goes wrong. When I brought the first 'hold please' to VA's attention the MHC employee searched for the 'call' to hide it while blaming the vendor... Perhaps those folks figured out what is going on and are pushing liability back onto VA? MHC treatment consisted of offloading VA responsibility by patient dumping Vets like me onto 'free civilian clinics' while prescribing 'crazy making' drugs that increased suicidal, self-violent tendencies and worse. This company fights like hell to hold the easy work, such as primary care, while dumping onto private sector all high liability patients like suicidal and MHC issues. ***Keep the easy, dump the hard while holding treatment budget while doing so.*** Civilians and VA do not know anything about saving me. First question none ever pass is "show me your life before giving advice about mine." None pass the test. In the myth of Jesus the Nazarene, he is claimed to have said according to Luke 4.23, [dysfunctional] "physician, heal thyself" [then come see me.] In over 45 years after being diagnosed with anxiety and depression during Military service, all the kings' doctors, all the queens' nurses and all the 'joker's' snake oil have yet to piece me back together again. I do better with self-created coping except when someone meddles with it especially all those crazy therapists and 'brain worm' drugs! That was the reason I contacted the crisis chat line the first time – horrible drug side effects from meds that I naively used prescribed by a quack that said, 'trust me these will help you...' [into a padded cell or the cemetery.] VA's response when exposed was to hide and cover up incompetence especially the crisis chat line 'hold' part, then label me non-compliant because I protested and stopped using the med's without Dr. approval. ***Followed by scapegoating, and blaming their crisis line vendor*** and me for not ***phoning*** in my calamity. Standard bureaucratic CYA finger pointing and silly me, I should have known better than to be suicidal at lunchtime. The firm offers no care; when it does not work then blames the patient while ignoring and denying his or her issues. Tax money for nothing and blameless to boot! Go figure – only in America!

Moreover, when I reported the crisis ***chat line*** 'hold please' the person claiming to be a VA-MHC provider asked some quantifying questions, typed on her computer for a spell and then said, "I cannot find any record of that call..." I said, 'it is obvious you were not paying attention to what I said. Until five minutes ago, you did not know the 'chat line' existed and remain clueless even now! One does not use a phone for that; so, where are you looking Ms. H?' She bolted upright, turned, and became intently interested in her computer screen for a very long time. Busted in a lie and cover up, she concluded our visit. A boring conversation anyway. She prescribed very nasty meds that only caused more harm. I should have known better about that, too. When I explained to Ms. H. my reaction to the previous VA issued medications prescribed to treat depression, violently vomiting within an hour of taking them; she said, "well, nausea is common with some drugs..." Ms. H, I was on all fours over the kitchen dustbin vomiting up my toenails! That is not simple nausea. This clueless, VA – MHC, PA looked at me as if I were growing tulips out of my nose. That is the schizophrenic world of VA MHC treatment. Should it surprise anyone as to why Veteran suicide remains epidemic? ***VA needs the money.*** Leave it to government and VA to figure out how to profit from human misery that only War, active Military personnel and Veteran's undergoing an ongoing suicide epidemic can generate. Profits that fund salaries, benefits, and pork trough profiteers of the VA system. I went non-compliant and stopped using the drug after 3 weeks. Moreover, when mentioning the crisis chat line 'hold please' to a PCP nurse during pre-screening questions before seeing the PCP- NP who dumped me onto Ms. H, in denial she simply, nonchalantly, dismissively said, 'sorry to hear that' then continued her checklist of questions. They are very coy by questioning ***around*** patient 'suicidal' tendencies. ***Those people really do not want to know, which is perfect, willful blind, plausible deniability!*** Instead of asking directly do I have suicidal ideation or thoughts or have I attempted it, the question is "do I need to see a MHC provider." My answer was, 'you are asking me to diagnose my condition. That is your job. Am I suicidal, yes! Have I attempted it, yes! Did I contact the Crisis chat line for help? Yes! Did it help, no! I was placed on hold.' The interviewing nurse's apathetic remark was, "I am sorry to

hear about that." This shows VA's true attitude to Vet suicides: callus indifferent–incompetence. Why not, Vet self-destruction is very profitable to VA; it pays for their jobs, benefits, and political pork. Without question, I have suffered more mental damage while under VA MHC in the last 21–27 months than since being first diagnosed and treated for serious depression during Military service in the 1970's. An in service disability VA continued to briefly treat after discharge yet denied for disability in 1980. Additionally, I have faced more stigma out of US and VA healthcare industry for MH issues, institutions that claim to help us, more than anywhere else. Even now when it comes to treating me for income dollars, I have myriad sundry problems. Otherwise for C&P disability nope, no problems that we can see through our magic think, willful–denial–blindness. I have attempted and failed at more suicide attempts since coming under VA treatment in the past 27 months than in the past 45 years since first diagnosis. Just the insane cognitive dissonance of their self–divided, contradictions on the one hand, and fervor to mistreat those rejected issues in we Veterans that it de–serves is crazy making in itself. Socialized medicine is a crash and burn head-trip for ex–military using it. If American's do not get their *heads* out of the cat box, they will be taking one just like it – only much worse.

Another example of Vet mistreatment is unreported, filthy conditions at their hospitals especially in the Southern US, which had lower sanitary conditions than what one would find in many third world countries, which killed thousands via hospital caused infections including my dad. When the scandal broke public, VA's corrective action was to devise an interesting metric. Clinics must now report all treated infections and infectious diseases. These reports count against department performance, which negatively affect job advancements, bonuses, raises, and other employee benefits. Therefore, untested and ignored infections go untreated and unreported. A very profitable, perverse incentive is it not? For example, when doctors did not order urine tests during lab visits, I suffered chronic, untreated VA hospital caused UTI during catheter changes. Another personal example is that my dad died of untreated, VA hospital caused, infectious staph and gangrene, as did many thousands of other Vets because of that perverse metric. A department's performance rating is more important than Veteran lives. Incompetent Georgia VA staff doctors murdered my dad, and Korean War Veteran. During a routine surgery, he contracted staph infection that turned gangrenous. Staff doctors did not treat it and then claimed the infection was antibiotic resistant; when gangrene infected his body and lesions broke out on the legs, their willful blind diagnosis was to amputate the legs. He refused, so psychopathic clinic doctors labeled dad non–compliant and left him untreated; he suffered and died a few days later. Cause of passing written on death certificate hiding the crime: 'failure to thrive.' I guess so after undergoing that much torture! If any man had enthusiasm and zest for life, it was my dad until these butchers got hold of him! Furthermore, for decades, secrecy concealed Veteran murders by VA hospital employees in a Clarksburg West Va hospital. For over a century, spiral of silence shrouded the whole VA culture against public scrutiny. When civilian, Veterans and VA employees suffering moral injury and worse revealed internal criminal injustices, by vociferously speaking out shattering that glass house, they were severely punished by the whole system including murder! I cannot fathom a more toxic culture than when honest, humane people must fear the corrupt, dishonest employees among them to stay safe and keep a job. This same circumstance allowed the NAZI genocides to silently go on all of WW2; that same attitude roots all genocide in human history including America's crimes against its indigenous, original nation peoples. Vets and employees are cowed, bought off, sedated, fearful and more against speaking out. VA destroys 'whistle-blowers' in a policy of 'punishing messengers' who try to correct a flawed system, which if corrected benefits most everyone involved with it! Consequently, protests go underground where people are speaking up, leaks happen and finally the public is paying more attention, which scares US political lootership into proaction. Recent Clarksburg hospital homicides epitomize this issue completely. When it affected political careers, to hide the crimes, Capitol Hill lootership launched into standard political subterfuge kicking up sand, stomping around in outrage, demanding answers and similar PR ham-dramatics for media attention. The idea is that when dust settles and people lose interest to focus on new dirt, everything goes back to status quo and business resumes as usual. However, not this time; dependents, their lawyers and media kept demanding answers until Washington ordered meaningful investigations; politicians do not care about Vets; however, when scandal busts their political *assets*, they quickly get off of them to do something meaningful. The mounting body count remains unknown but you can bet it continues to go on, as it has been VA wide for nearly a century. Vet murder is endemic within that system and up until now nobody noticed? Whom are they kidding!

VA exploits private insurance in providing medical care at its clinics and hospitals. Vets with health insurance and their **non-Vet** dependents get priority service. Those without it languish and die on "*charity case*" waiting lists of little or no care while VA receives 'capitation' payments for each active Vet on the rolls whether treated or otherwise. While uninsured, I nearly died on the latter. Incompetent desk nurses and PA's playing doctor fill in for chronic staff MD shortages generating revenue profiting the agency's training hospitals and clinics. ***My last horror story with an NP was nearly seven months of untreated hypertension 210/123 plus or minus 20 points because an unsupervised nurse did not know what she was doing, hid, and simply ignored my problems. This woman was old enough to be my grand daughter – a child who was playing doctor; she was untrained, unsupervised, incompetent and a malpractice lawsuit***

looking for a place to happen. Her Rx - first try was patient dumping me onto a holding pattern in the Dark Horse Mission Act, and when that failed sent me home with instructions to call 911 in case of stroke or heart attack – in other words, standard, incompetent, bureaucratic, patient dumping. However, VA billing charged 145.00 dollars for office visit and 390.00 dollars for labs to my health insurance. The NP could not read or understand lab results well enough to explain them to a patient. She did this twice plus an initial nurses visit, which cost 165.00 for same Rx: go home and call 911. When first assigned to this PCP, I had stage 3 CKD that progressed to ESKD while under her mistreatment. During my final office visit to her, she breezed over labs and chirped, “your kidney function is at 15...” I halted her to ask, “Just what does that mean in layman’s terms?” Her voice tone lowered to say, “your kidneys are failing.” Note: ‘15’ is kidney function demarcation point at which one moves into ESKD, dialysis, and death! My level was 25-28, 6-7 months prior upon first arriving to her clinic for treatment. This incompetent NP was killing my kidneys to send me into VA dialysis for dollars racket. I threw a shoe, “and I suppose almost 7 months of untreated hypertension has nothing to do with my kidneys failing?!!!” She threw me out of her office – finally succeeding to ‘dump’ me into the MHC clinic as a non-compliant, identified problem patient. My crime? I was crazy enough to challenge her injustice and openly speak out about it – LOUDLY! That is Socialist bureaucratic medicine! Moreover, the one stab she made at treating hypertension resulted in a negative drug interaction disaster, which caused great harm. I still suffer numbness in one leg from that SNAFU. The incompetent NP did not check to see what drugs VA already prescribed that were listed in my medical records, which might negatively interact with a new one. A hunch sent me to FDA drug site asking that question and there it was! Listed in over eight compressed pages of negative interactions that advised seriously against doing what she prescribed with what I already was using. Obviously, she never checked. This NP could not treat her way out of a paper bag, which is typical of the people that VA substitutes for doctors. The newly assigned PCP PACT nurse advocated dialysis by the time I saw him; I was into ESKD and hypertension crisis by then from over 7 months of no treatments. I swear their actions were intended to direct me into dialysis for dollars by killing my kidneys, into cardiac arrest for cash or driving me to suicide for profit! I had spent over 21 months in hypertension hell because VA cannot properly treat the disease! VA nurses and doctors are not those at all; they are incompetent, glorified, overpaid, bureaucrat, civil servant, desk clerks with an MD or nursing license! At Dallas Regional hospital, six doctors, three I never met and that never physically examined me acting through a nurse, plus two residents following instructions from a malpractice extraordinaire staff MD signed off on office visits and issued hypertension prescriptions that did not work and/or caused very harmful side effects! Not one VA staff doctor is worth a flip except as a malpractice suit. What little good care I got came from imported contract – job shopper – and resident doctors. They bailed before or when their 90-day duty was up; I hated to see them go. Ms. NP was a last straw breaking the proverbial wagon wheel, which sent me private sector doctor shopping and that is what privatizes VA one Vet at a time.

‘A lie is a lie even when everyone believes it; truth remains truth even when nobody believes it. Adolf Hitler.

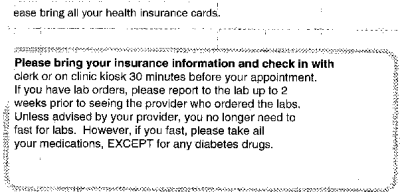
A pervasive lie that veterans get healthcare and benefits on par or better than private sector is now a commonly believed, persistent, propagandized, lie. Here are the historical facts – you figure out the rest. During the Clinton Administration, first lady, Hillary Clinton’s plan was to sell America on Socialized Healthcare. She needed a sterling Socialized example so chose the VA as her model. Armed with a presidential decree she gave VA an ultimatum: reform into that sterling model or else. Hillary needs no introduction: she has sharp teeth and a very nasty bite. In 1994, Clinton put Kenneth Kizer in charge of the VA health system, as Undersecretary of Veterans Affairs. The new sheriff over that agency had large teeth and nasty bite, too. Kizer among his many accomplishments, reformed VA; he modernized the VA’s computer systems, fired poor-performing doctors, support staff, and established private-sector-style metrics to measure the VA’s performance on things like patient wait times, care quality, service, etc. In other words, during his five-year tenure, Hillary & Kizer reformed VA into a top-performing healthcare and benefits institution highly envied by the jealous US private healthcare industry. They did this without more and more budget money and notwithstanding entrenched, status quo ‘good old boy and girl’ interests dead set against them derailing their gravy trains. Clinton and Kizer created a long overdue mammoth train wreck from status quo to provide quality Veteran healthcare providing them the benefits they deserved for the first time in VA history. Hillary Clinton is many things but you got to hand it to her: she managed to do what both houses of congress and all their committees riding on Washington’s Ship of Fools could and still cannot: reform VA. However, all good things end; after Clinton left office and Kizer resigned from VA so did their success story. Recidivism quickly reclaimed the institution to its former cesspool run by status quo ‘good old boy and girl’ special interests: VSO’s, political pork, crony’s, internal corruption, etc while pigging out on their free lunch and ride on VA gravy trains. All the while, hiding behind claimed and published accounts of what the agency did not do during the Clinton era VA

golden age. VA is now considered the worst healthcare system in America yet perpetuates commonly believed lies to the contrary. Ref: Avik Roy, Forbes Staff writer.

Other Vets undergo the aforementioned and much worse. As a waiting room mouse, I have observed and heard their shocking stories; however, those are their stories. This narrative is mine, up close and personal during the more than 27 months of VA hell-care! Worse off are Vets, especially MHC patients, offloaded to dark horse pseudo-voucher systems VetChoice or Mission Act; vendors hired under the government 3-bid system: take three bids and choose the sorriest. VA does this for two reasons, to shift all onuses onto a vendor while offloading patient load and keeping the MHC budget-\$\$\$. Medical care is iffy and Vets using these quacks who accept them at all are stuck paying the costs when VA refuses to do so, because all unused money returns to VA general revenues to pay bonuses, perks and more to its executives, employees and political pork troughs. Majorities of civilian doctors refuse VA pseudo-voucher reimbursements because VA does not pay them. Pursuing 'deadbeat' Vets stuck with those unpaid bills is too costly and time consuming, which is why VetChoice and Mission acts fail: VA sabotages them to keep those 'unused budgets' in their system to misappropriate. Because of aforewritten, Vet participation is low and VA propagandizes that into 'Vets love VA and do not want choice outside of it.' All the cobble that Vets do not want true choice is propaganda by VSO's, VA, AFGE union officials, Civil Service employees, politicians and more whose gravy trains will derail into train wrecks should privatization go live and real!!! Very powerful political interests that have been in control of the agency for over a century fight against anything limiting VA pork, especially a true voucher system or total privatization of Vet healthcare and benefit systems! Nonetheless, those Vets who do us pseudo-voucher programs, pay the bills through debt collectors that show up many months to over a year later demanding payment of delinquent medical debts, which is first notice to a patient that VA did not do so! Vendors are mad after spending that much time chasing denied claims. The Veteran not 'deadbeat government' is punished. VA billing is very good at – robbing – Insurance and taxpayers – but no bueno at paying debts. However, VetChoice proved one very stark point: Veterans want true choice of where and from whom they get their medical care and it is not from an existing government, single payer VA HMO that is killing them. Our protectors and watch dog groups – the politicians, VSO, OIG and other Vet support agencies, VA kangaroo judicial systems, etc – spend resources on political self-interest, self-promotion, empire building and watching their food dishes while keeping Veterans controlled, divided and conquered against ever getting what we truly need. However, powerful outside interests have noticed. Interests that want the ever increasing 400 billion dollar annual VA budget spent in the private sector, and are diligently working to make that happen, which fuels current privatization battles on Capitol Hill: return purloined resources to the economy that paid it! To do so means wooing the very small percentage of people who actually use VA into private sector. Without them the agency has no purpose to exist: result – sunset and extinction. There is life beyond VA and majority of Vets, over 90% and growing whom never use VA have figured out that fact. What mass media never mentions in news bias about thousands of men and women dying in the Veteran suicide epidemic, murdered in VA hospitals, dying while on lists waiting for care and such are the millions more who are surviving either by never stepping foot in or self-privatizing away from and out of the government medical system as I did for over 40 years. VA claims that it cannot figure out why we do not enter or why we are leaving: VA 'de – serves' us. When an institution makes it hard and of no benefit to use or to remain in it, people do not! How simple can that be? The lesson is a horrible warning against using the agency as model for Socialized medicine in this country. Something must be done about broken US private medical industry, make no mistake that all insurance funded Capitalist medicine is Socialized, but do not use VA model!! VetChoice and Mission Act SNAFU's illustrate that fact, and can over 90% of all self-privatized Veterans who do not use VA be that wrong?

You read it right: 'non-Vets' and ex-military who have insurance to pay over Vets who cannot are getting priority medical treatment in VA facilities. VA is a racket! Those who pay for medical services with insurance, etc generate additional revenues into profitable training hospitals and clinics in addition to what taxpayers already fund. Is that the dirty secret behind hundreds of thousands of Veterans who died on lists waiting for acceptance into rationed VA Socialist healthcare? Because people who can pay go ahead of them!? Taxpayers fund the *charity cases* via 'capitation payments' whether treated or not! Money for nothing. Until GAO stopped the practice, VA used ghost lists of dead Veterans to pad billing! Furthermore, this criminal agency profits from Vet suicide protesting this injustice! It runs a for profit medical operation at taxpayer expense using ex-military to make money as trapped, expendable, sometimes volunteer human *lab monkeys* in its research, training hospitals and clinics educating physicians, nurses and med techs, etc overcoming medical ignorance. Much like cutting up pickled frogs in high school biology class teaching students anatomy. Thank you for your service, frog. Until recently, their doctors were immune from malpractice and similar patient redress as civilian doctors face under civil tort laws. Such immunity allowed them to do anything to a patient with impunity, much like Dr. Mengele and his cohorts. Wrongful death lawsuits generated from Veteran suicides now amount to over a billion dollars and climbing. Suing VA doctors or staff, is gaining ground in due process tort law courts outside of VA's kangaroo judicial system. On the other hand, it is easier to sue a VA doctor than receive C&P disability rating.

From front door kiosks to the janitor and every appointment related document asks for and demands that patients: **bring all your health insurance cards and information.**



The institution very aggressively pursues this! ‘**It is the law,**’ and noble, patriotic thing to do blares 90 second self-righteous VA – TV messages throughout facilities and waiting rooms. Following the law returns to VA all that it selflessly does serving you [lucky] Vets... Tax supported VA **very insistently,** rations its services first to insured Vets over uninsured, bills private insurance, same as private sector clinics or hospitals do in providing medical services, which in many cases is little to nothing but to generate billing revenue. Practitioners definitely pad bills in very creative ways! One is to schedule clinical appointments for training and billing purposes! A nurses appointment goes like this: during interview, s/he asks standard VA questions, reviews a patient’s chart then sends s/he home. Totally useless except to train new nurses and charge insurance 165.00 dollars. Another is too many unnecessary procedures such a Lab work. In other words, a US government, **taxpayer** supported system draining private resources out of free market healthcare industry that does not have such subsidy support. A racket that certainly is not competitive, fair or just! **Why is not every private doctor, nurse, administrator, and medical facility in US not protesting this resource misappropriation?!**

Here is the million dollar question, if Socialist single payer systems like VA are so great why does it insist that Vets and non-Vets pay for government provided medical services using private health insurance such as Medigap, Tricare or other?

For instance, one month VA billing charged my insurance over twenty thousand dollars in unnecessary tests ordered because of complaints I made about negative side effects from the drugs they prescribed. **VA staff providers over medicated me for a reason!!** In one case, when I complained to the doctor about cardiac symptoms inherent to a drug she prescribed, her response was to increase the dosage 50%, order expensive cardiology tests, and refer me to the cardiac clinic! **I did not and do not have heart problems; all heart disease symptoms and problems were drug induced, arising from the first dose and vanishing shortly after I stopped using the medicine. Increasing the dosage 50% only made that worse!** However, had I cooperated with Ms. MD, I surely would have had heart problems after she was finished. After tens of thousands in dollars of unneeded tests, a butt-load of misery from prescribed drug side effects, it finally occurred to me what this MD and her cronies were doing in the hidebound resistance against changing troublesome medicines about which I complained. **Cardiology for CASH treatment is one of the most financially lucrative areas of Western medicine!** The drugs were working by keeping me dazed and confused while creating patient complaints that resulted in justifiably ordering unneeded tests and procedures in which to bill medical insurance for treatment revenue, while creating another heart patient for doctors to practice chopping on training in VA hospitals. They already run dialysis for DOLLARS and suicide for profit rackets and tried to push me there, too. **Had I cooperated, they would have chopped on and treated me until Insurance ran out unless I first expired. Then, since I am a body and organ donor, these butchers would have parted out the body like an old car and sold every piece, profiting to the last organ, bit of bone and flesh.** I have requested ten times that the drug causing cardiac symptoms be added to my pharmacy records as ‘known reported negative cardiac side effects’ and VA refuses to do that! Proving their aforementioned intent to use me as a cardiac lab monkey training heart surgeons. I told my civilian doctor only once to include this and more in my records. **Now I realize the proper care and feeding of hospitals and doctors is very expensive. To do that they must pull people back from the brink of death, but to do that first they must send them there!** Only this is ridiculous!! Before I stopped what she was doing, unnecessary cardiac testing with intent to create and treat a non-existent problem was a lion’s share of the twenty thousand dollar charges to health insurance in a single month. Myriad, sundry labs and tests throughout the year from other clinic providers, most of them unnecessary, generated more massive profits into VA coffer. **Health insurance or too much of it is hazardous to one’s health and welfare!!! Now I know why the old Vet who knew how to game this system told me that I was a “FOOL” to pay VA with my health insurance!!** Unfortunately, the Djinn are released. I walk this path of life per my values and did what was proper according to them. He does so per his mores. Perhaps he is right; for, it seems no ethical deed goes unpunished when dealing with government.

I stopped using many clinics because they were of no benefit to me – only to their bottom line; however, when I went for lab work, clandestinely they piggybacked duplicate labs onto the original order for insurance billing! I could not get rid of these bloodsucking pests!! So, I got specific when ordering labs. No tailgating by other clinics and doctors that I fired! Yes! One of the best-kept secrets is that a Vet can fire any clinic and/or doctor!! Just like in the civilian world!!

A caseworker did her best discouraging me from doing so: 'do not rock the boat' she said. Rock hell, I will sink the damned thing if necessary. You can shoot and eat me only once!! The system keeps Vets cowed and intimidated against standing up for his or her rights. Especially those receiving full disability benefit payments. We are expected to serve them not the other way around!! That is the hypocritical party slogan 'thank you for your service [to our VA handlers]'. Any Vet can fire any VA employee who does not treat the patient respectfully by filing written complaints to the clinic or regional director's or patient advocate office, or to Washington, DC. If more Vets did that, perhaps the agency would shape up, stop abusing, and respect them. I must say, Veterans are their worst enemies in putting up with that crap; mostly because they are bribed, sedated, frightened, or trapped into submissive, cooperative-silence.

I began refusing any unjustified procedure or test to control costs. My insurance company has numerous times rejected claims already paid that VA billing resubmitted for repayment! I guess the agency has been bilking taxpayers so long that repeated and duplicate charging is standard practice. However, insurance companies are very cognizant about such shenanigans. My premiums increased by 800.00 dollars from 2020-2021 due to these excessive charges in 2019 that were absolutely of no benefit to me! **No surprise that US health insurance and medical care are so expensive!!** Once insured, I began paying for second opinions in the private sector – no more trusting these people. **VA pretends to be honest but I do not pretend to trust it.** After 40 years, VA- C&P 'compensation and benefits' awarded 10% rating on a valid service-connected disability that it denied, the lesser of all the others, in 1980. *I was grateful until figuring out the reason for their generosity; it was to qualify and pull me into their system as a 'capitation payment' number and insurance paying customer nothing more. I am grateful nonetheless for the too little too late benefit.* Nothing personal, just business: money, money, and more money. The agency is a greed and money driven government corporation like any other. VA is bilking taxpayer and private insurance – milking both tits of each Vet cash-cow for **max ROI** with an unfair advantage over private sector medical care: an umbrella of taxpayer support. My service related issues, which after discharge VA refused a service connection, were only infants in 1970's–1980. They remain as valid now as then. Perhaps more so; for, those babies have since grown into monsters from which VA seeks maximum ROI in exchange for **payments in FREE party slogans such as 'thanks for your service,' which discounts that I served with a gun barrel in my back held by US conscription law. My choices of serve, exile, or imprisonment were the evils presented from 'we the American people and its government during Vietnam, Cold War eras.'**

Understand, VA is a Socialist government–insurance funded, single payer HMO. It robs people using law and by making broken promises into paying tax–premiums. Then figures out ways to profit by not paying their obligations and punishing customers who seek to use what s/he earned. Whether private insurance or government, the fact remains the same. That is how it makes massive profits to reward its staff of fat looters. For appearances, as with any fraud and pyramid scheme, it pays out just enough to appear legitimate appeasing the public to accept a criminal scheme. Then to further hide the fraud grandstands that via propaganda into larger than life positive perceptions while censoring any truths exposing the reality: the whole scheme is another collectivist fraud. Only when using the service does one discover s/he has been swindled. In the case of private insurance one has a choice. Government does not give one that choice: to live one must earn a living; to do that government takes a large portion of earnings enforced by violence of law at gunpoint in return for lies and broken promises. The Wimpy system: a perpetually bankrupt moocher promising to gladly repay people someday that never comes for his or her life resources today. America calls that freedom. VA is but one aspect of active National Socialism in America called Democracy or mobocracy. NAZI is a German acronym for National Socialism. Socialism is simply rag picker terrorism dressed in drag. Liberty has never been a left-wing value. From Lenin on, wherever the left has come to power, it has suppressed liberty, beginning with free speech. Already, despite a recent Republican president and a Republican Senate, America has less free speech and 'freedom' than at any time in its history. Any questions?

Job security, tenure, and reward are what most civil service government employee's care about – not Vets. We are only necessary evils they must tolerate to get paid. Especially since it must now use live people not phantom lists of dead persons as it did before being caught up in Obama's scandal. To justify its existence, VA is desperate to keep all customers, especially paying patrons, in their system *and in our places*. Taxpayers, private insurance, and Veterans, most whom are taxpayers too, pay for the massive civil service welfare system in this country that does mostly one thing: provide economic stability to Socialist bureaucrats, VSO's and political crony pork troughs that never wore a uniform.

The most enigmatic aspect of this whole diatribe is when coming to VA for care, all the company had to do was provide adequate services per its boasts and claims without all the insanity and betrayals. How simple is that? If the agency had of done just that the reader would have never heard a peep out of me. However, instead of recruiting loyalty as an ally, VA alienated me otherwise. When going there for help, I either did not get it, was abandoned, betrayed and deceived or hurt more than helped by bureaucrats in a toxic environment too busy covering their 'assets'

while backstabbing someone else. The final betrayal of many betrayals in 2019 triggered something in me to spend my final days going after this entire issue as a holy grail. Ironically, VA employees provide the most help accomplishing that goal!! Interesting how empires always fall from within.

C&P controls Veteran disability slaves; they silently obey and stay in-line from terror of losing their financial benefits including a required, annual check-in clinic or hospital appointment to keep them. Consequently, when their owners say, 'if this legislation passes or that person is elected or changed you will lose them,' they amass into a political mobocracy, obeying VA and VSO political pied pipers, supporting kleptocracy agendas that go against their self-interests. The Vet who told me that if I do not fight them then they win is an example of the aforementioned precept. Silently he lives as a fearful puppet controlled by his benefit checks. The same ruse Socialist's use on their dole slaves. If you do not support us Socialists, the other side will take away your free lunch and ride tickets then put you to work. **America is not a Democracy; it is a Socialist Kleptocratic Mobocracy.** A perfect example is current 'perceived race riots' across the US, which masks the true cause: 90 years of collapsing US collectivism. When Socialists wage their coups, they use bureaucracies, mass media, and armies of violent mobs in which to do so. Parallels to Hitler's takeover of Germany before WW2 are striking! These 'have not' parasites intimidate, bully and terrorize productive hosts to pony up more resources to enrich them or face mob wrath; attacks that will forcefully steal and loot outright instead of by political coercion at gunpoint held by violence of skewed laws. Essentially the parasitic classes now are eating each other after killing off the American host classes that once fed them. VA is Socialism, which is nothing but rag picker, Communists dressed in Socialist Halloween drag. American Socialism wants everyone poor while being burdened under a yolk of shame and disgrace for living that way. After over 90 years under such rule, 'we the sheeple' awaken fat, numb and dumb from dozing under Caesar's bread, wine and circus tents. The sheeple are confused asking what is the fuss? Someone tell me what is happening! Mass media propaganda does so – spin, spin, spin. Americans have long been deluded by the fact that, unlike European countries, America never went the route of totalitarianism as embodied in Communism, Fascism, and Nazism. Through cradle to grave brainwashing and conditioning, slick propaganda called entertainment and advertising and more, the US hid and covered up those tyrannies. However, the other countries are open and brutally honest about what they are doing, while US uses half-truths, if that much, concealing whole lies about what other countries openly admit. Many Americans have awoke to the covert tyranny in the US but are cowed into silence or else; the remaining sleeping masses are only now learning consequences from over 90 years of US National Socialism that is finally removing the mask behind which it has been hiding. The fall of Greece and Roman Empires followed this same pattern. So did fall of Germany's Weimar Republic after 60 years of socialism ushering in Hitler's Third Reich's or Third Empire's National Socialism or Nazism!

Back office National Social-crats or Nazi-crats, backstabbing Uncle and Aunt Tim, Judas goat Vets who work at VA are the worst. Aunt Tim's are lowest. To a Vet's face they schmooze, 'you can trust me; I am a Vet just like you...' then s/he will bury the blade deeply in a trusting person's back for rewards, benefits and more. The worst brave cowards hide in back offices doing their damage. These useful idiot company men and women never figure out until their owners finish them last, with the same 'knife in the back' that they used on their victims, what is the reward. Yuri Bezmenov said, "We dispose of the useful idiots last..." VA employees scrape us off their jack-boot soles before going home each day as one would a dog turd s/he stepped in on a sidewalk. In other words, VA employees mistreat Veterans like dog shit under a doormat while blaming us for doing it to them. Rudeness and passive or sometimes open hostility and aggression are rampant towards Veterans

The new VA has a plastic face that covers too much of the old tyranny that I encountered over 40 years ago: same old crap in a different plastic bucket. Nothing has changed since first contact decades ago. After discharge, VA and transition benefits were a complete fraud. I was salvageable then. When applying for C&P and service related help, VA betrayed me, lied and denied them in toto, and then sinking to a new low even for VA blamed my mother for service related problems! Moreover, the misogynist adjudication officer was arrogant enough to put that in writing, and I still have the rejection letter proving it. I never forgave the company for either sin especially blaming my mother and now for murdering my dad in 2008. Some of the people in medical treatment front lines try to care and do their best; but eventually burn out into a status-quo 'I only work here' attitude from a toxic work culture, which takes a toll on anyone mired in it. Many of these employees blame and mistreat Vets they say because of their toxic jobs. We Vets are sole reason VA exists at all and that they have well paying, civil service jobs with benefits better than what we received in the Military or now. Blaming and mistreating us for those choices is absurd! Another reason for our ill treatment is employee retaliation against abusive administration. Punishing us generates complaints, which indirectly penalizes management. Supervision at all levels condones this, which is puzzling; for, when scandal hits Washington and mass media, the whole institution suffers. Sadly, 100% of my problem with VA involves less than 35% of the venomous

people who create that environment. Employee turnover is very high, and when the good people leave that hurts VA and Veterans most of all.

While in the civilian hospital, I talked to a couple of world-wise, well seasoned, nurses and doctors about VA. Their answers in sum were – if listed on a resume, working there is career suicide except at a clap clinic. The nurses were very frank; the doctors were coy. Doctors are good at vagaries. One had to look through them to read between the lines for same answers given by nurses. Too many who work for VA cannot get anything better? Typical government employment: bureaucrats who cannot get anything better living very well off the people's taxes. Quality recruitment suffers because of that stigma among other reasons. What I did not understand then at the civilian hospital was an **'insistent hint'** made by six people there: "Do you really want to transfer out of here to a VA hospital?" My reply, "I do not have medical insurance; it was this or die; I have no choice. VA is paying the bill and if I do not cooperate it hands me the whole cost of a hospital visit I cannot afford." It is overwhelming how many 'gotchas' that institution uses to not pay its debts and punish Vets for going outside of it! In hindsight, I know very well of what the civilian hospital staff was warning me! **All of the aforetyped illustrates how VA self-privatizes; it is not a 'right wing' conspiracy or Donald Trump or Koch brothers or Concerned Vets of America coup at all; simply bureaucratic self-sabotage in toto. Every Vet that defects to private sector fully or in part or those who never enter VA system at all equals privatization.** White Elephant, Dark Horse pseudo-voucher programs like VetChoice and Mission Acts are smoke screens hiding that, which only adds more money to VA's 400 billion dollar annual budget without any benefit to Veterans. **Only fifty-cents of every five budget dollars actually goes to us;** the rest benefits people who never wore a uniform filling pork troughs rewarding VSO's, politicians, bureaucrats, federal unions, and civil service welfare system corruption. An interesting comment triangulated to me through a senior ward staff member while I was hospitalized at Dallas Regional in 2018, "most of the money coming into here never makes it to the veterans..." Very telling, do not you think? **Think of what 400 billion dollars a year could do in the private sector creating jobs, economic growth, and other benefits to the US Veterans, economy and private healthcare industry that is currently being exhausted on these birds! What a novel idea: return to the economy what was stolen from it to benefit the whole country...Talk about a win/win ROI, 'return of investment,' to the US economy! Even Wall Street would applaud that one!!** Moreover, charitable organizations and such outside of VA milking Vets as income sources are very faddish and profitable, too. That is another story. **With so much help, why are Veterans by the hundreds of thousands to millions literally suffering and dying, many in outright protest by suicide, from lack of it?** Should US Veterans ever get the care we need, aforementioned gravy trains will derail proper. Only American greed could figure out how to profit from our suicidal suffering. In America the noble lies of patriotic loyalty, sacrifice, and martyrdom to those of us serving it are for suckers. A broke Vet is a bum same as any other; patriotism walks and cash talks, which is epitome of fraudulent patriotism and broken promises. Try paying for anything in America with patriotism and the recipient will call a cop and have s/he veteran arrested!

Veteran and active duty Military suicide epidemic is summed up as follows—2012: **On a warm summer afternoon** in Champion, [Ohio,] Michael Ecker, a 25-year-old Iraq **highly honored and decorated** War Veteran, called out to his father from a leafy spot in their backyard. Then, as the two stood just steps apart, **Michael saluted**, raised a gun to his head, pulled the trigger [and **put a bullet through his brain.**]

~

Richard Cory circa 1897, By Edwin Arlington Robinson

Whenever Richard Cory went down town,
We people on the pavement looked at him:
He was a gentleman from sole to crown,
Clean favored, and imperially slim.

[saluted]
[highly honored and decorated]
[25-year-old youth]

And he was always quietly arrayed,
And he was always **human** when he talked;
But still he fluttered pulses when he said,
"Good-morning," and he glittered when he walked.

[saluted]
[highly honored and decorated]

And he was rich—yes, richer than a king—
And admirably schooled in every grace:
.In fine, we thought that he was everything
To make us wish that we were in his place.

[highly honored and decorated]
[highly honored and decorated]

So on we worked, and waited for the light,
And went without the meat, and cursed the bread;

And Richard Cory, **one calm summer night,**
Went home and **put a bullet through his head.**

Ad nauseam, any questions? When VA, Washington, and US public understand the aforewritten – **to remove profiteering, self-interest and politics out of human resources and well-being** – they will comprehend Veteran suicide. **When living hurts, desperation to end the pain is not an ‘if,’ but ‘when’ doing so is successful.** Without **real** help, that success is most certain. **Washington rewards VA for every Veteran suicide by throwing it more money to ‘fix the problem.’ In this profitable racket, with every one, VA cries alligator tears all the way to the bank and has no incentive to fix a moneymaker like that! Their ‘attempts’ are only window dressing, lip service, and snake oil for plausible denial and public dramatics. Money for suicide prevention and treatment that goes unspent returns to general revenue and is used on ‘other’ reasons such as political pork and employee benefits.**

One very common cause of suicide is irresponsible prescribers drugging Vets with drugs that have *known* serious, negative side effects that promote suicidal ideation into actual acts of self-destruction. Not controlling these loose cannons is deadly! When I complained about serious drug side effects, which were also listed in the patient literature that came with the medication, the doctor looked at me like I was growing daisies out of my ears; Ms. MD, completely– clueless to the hazards of what she prescribed said, ‘all drugs have side effects...’ and would not change the medication. After a failed suicide attempt driven by the medication’s psychotic side effects, I finally went ‘**non-compliant**’ and stopped taking the damned pills. When she minimized my complaint, I vociferously protested **is suicide serious enough side effect to get your attention,** Ms. MD!? Only then did she reluctantly make a change. **Non-compliant and ‘crazy’ or mentally ill** is what they label, ‘name call,’ gaslight and project to intimidate any Vet who does not stay in his or her place or when disobeying a practitioner’s wrongheaded orders, argues or challenges those ‘gods and goddesses’ in any way. That ruse also justifies not treating patient complaints or mistreatments of them by blaming and dismissing a Vet as an ‘**identified problem patient.**’ *You would not believe the arrogance of those victim blaming, pompous Ass, bullies!!* If one is not crazy before entering that chaotic asylum, s/he becomes so shortly thereafter. Miscommunication and unreliability are top problems for me when dealing with some troublesome clinics. One crazy-making scheme is making, changing or canceling scheduled medical appointments without notifying a patient, especially to set me up as a ‘problem patient,’ to discredit my integrity and passively aggressively punish for ‘rocking the boat.’ The message is we are in charge, do not complain and stay in your place *or else*. When a patient misses an unknown appointment s/he is placed on a disciplinary no-show list. Moreover, showing up at a clinic for unknown canceled appointments, to teach one a lesson, is punitive, too. Pursuing **intentional retaliation** and **character smear** is tiresome to do; however, their harassment is obvious, which is why we are rebelling: **feet don’t fail me now going out the door to private healthcare.** VA cannot figure out why customers are giving up and leaving the system, which sends civil service employees to the unemployment line. Absent tax subsidies of a government monopoly, how long would private firms remain in business allowing self-defeating practices such as aforewritten? Realize, this brief is only the tiniest tip of the iceberg, which *is abridged from over 300 pages of original material.*

Veterans get the worst of it in toto. A very popular VA MHC cop-out is that Vets do not ask us for help; yes, we do! **Every suicide is screaming for it!! No one hears our screams!!!** What the agency’s willful denial and blindness refuses to see – **does not exist. We are not getting real help anymore than those school kids mentioned earlier in the Florida public school suicide got it. VA MHC is ‘shitty!!’** What is the point of talking when nobody listens and worse, dismisses one’s issue, sidesteps and/or dumps a hurting patient elsewhere? The attitude of providers, case workers and counselors that **I have personally dealt with** is to **offload the patient; we do not wish to hear or know; keep your problems to you; do not rain on my parade, it is not my job, do not rock the boat Veteran.** Until dealing with Vet suicide non-statistically, non-intellectually, non-mechanically, non-profitably this pandemic existing before Korean and Vietnam Wars will only grow much worse.

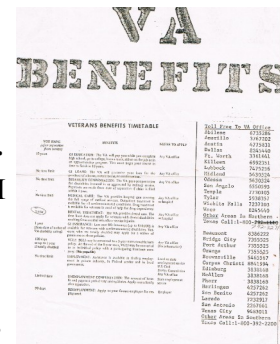
After discharge in 1980, in not being able to stomach a growing body count from suicides among the men with which I served, I limited contact with them. The tragic stories went like this: did you hear about Roger? His fourth wife was leaving with their kid; she could not live with a crazy Vet any longer. He blew off his head with a 12GA shotgun loaded with double 00 buck. Yep, that would do it proper. **Their daughter came home from school and found him...** Cause of death – gun-cleaning accident. That girl will be an emotional wreck for life if she does not end it later in adulthood like her dad. **Where were VA and America for Roger and his family?** -Or- Inman, his wife left with the kids. He loved those kids. He went crazy ‘got tanked up’ and crashed his car into a concrete bridge. Authorities say he hit it at over 100 mph; they had to scoop what was left of him out of the wreckage. Police ruled it a drunken driving accident. He left paid life insurance to care for his kids; he loved those kids. **Where were VA and America for Inman and his kids? Want more!?** **Often a Vet’s last hope and anchor to living is his or her family, spouse and kids. The**

Vet has no idea why s/he is so crazy but knows something is wrong; so does the family. The VA and other institutions tasked to help us do not or cannot. Civilians are clueless, mostly. When a spouse has enough, files for divorce and leaves that loss is the last mainstay of meaning a Vet has to life; that final betrayal is what self-destructively puts a hangman's noose around the suffering person's neck. What lawmakers, pontificating American elites, and especially VA refuse to understand is that a Vet's family underpins each Vet! Losing that is the end of life for too many. I simply could not take it any longer. To save my sanity and survive, I had to break from that; with a family to provision, I had to be there for them. Moreover, I fought suicidal tendencies, too. *I left Military but it never left me. It creates social misfits then tosses us back into the social dustbin as eccentric citizens of nowhere. Depression is when one loses what it means to be alive and does not fit into the world anymore. Medical treatments for that were impotently destructive – doing more harm than good – especially those crazy therapists and damned drugs. To survive, alone I had to learn unorthodox coping strategies that worked for me. Where were America and VA during all this? Abandon, betray, deny, shame, scapegoat and delay, until we die, oh yes, slogans: 'thank you for your service.'* That was before the now ex-wife and kid divorced me, too. *As my last mooring to life, and failed suicide attempt, I barely survived that loss. One never hears about families shattered by the same armed forces related problems destroying active and ex Military personnel. All I had from VA and America were denial letters, typed in triplicate with carbon paper between onion skin parchment. A very common statement I hear from every Vet at VA, age spanning from young to old is: I am not married anymore. Every one of them says it with forlorn, pensiveness of deep regret, sadness, and loss. Words fail me to describe their sorrow differently. Wars waged so that Americans can live well off war profits; war is good business; invest someone else's families, sons, and daughters. Everyone loves her free ride and lunch so long as it is someone else's flesh and blood paying for them.*

VA is not caring for US Vets – unsung heroes are the invisible spouses, parents, siblings and other family members, neighbors to complete strangers doing the actual care taking. VA simply profiteers, grandstands, propagandizes and plagiarizes, taking credit and copious amounts of tax dollar budgets for what others actually undergo and do invisibly.

My dad was a Korean War Vet, which precursed Vietnam War; it did awful things to him. When one is fighting demons, s/he does not see anything but those monsters. Not a spouse, kids, not even a self in the mirror only Devils. He did great hiding his horrors, mostly – but sometimes when the raging beast overcame him it attacked swiftly, viciously, brutally, and violently. I briefly saw it in his eyes during 'a mood' as we called it. Dad was not in there; something else very evil possessed the man. He never remembered his rages; I can never forget them or the **bloody, violent, brutality...** The difference between then as a child and now as an adult is, that I understand why he was the way he was: **military and War create vicious animals from otherwise gentle, civilized people.** However, as a terrified child staring into the face of the 'god' that created me in his likeness and image, I could never understand why the demons of his War unleashed their fury upon me...perhaps the 'sins' of our fathers and now mothers, not of their making, passed onto their children? Let us not forget the families destroyed by those sins, too. *Where were America, politicians, VSO's, VA, and Vet helping agencies for Korean Vets like my dad – or their families – when they were salvageable?* Maybe later - came too little, too late for them. Funny how each passing generation erases such crimes until they re-manifest in descendants – the children. *Living with a crazy Vet is tiresome and all but the strongest of women, kids and relatives can do it.* Mom was a tough woman putting up with my dad; the ex-wife did her best with me, too. I harbor no blame against that woman; the problems were too monstrous for us – alone. Maybe with the help that she and I needed...and sought but did not get, a better life that might have been, which now will never be known. However, I have to live with my problems; she does not. *Veteran suicide has existed in US since WW1, but was covered up as 'other causes' of death hiding America's shame that our soldiers, their families and children are forced to carry alone.* Not much has changed since except, perhaps, better PR, lip service and propaganda hiding that national disgrace. Those who protested Military conscription against war learned same, as did I: we had nothing to lose in not cooperating with society and culture that were our true enemies. Only by losing everything I once was misled to believe was worth having, gaining and defending did I come to realize all of it was for nothing. I paid a life, but kept my soul, learning that humble lesson. Humans are masters at creating idols and 'gods/goddesses' from dust to worship and scapegoat for the race's frailties: humans carve their fears into idols and then believe in, demonize and worship them as 'gods.' *I lost it all to learn nothing plus or minus nothing remains nothing.* America loves her Veterans so long as we stay out of sight, mind, and are not a bother, do not cost the nation anything, and pay for the country's first class free ride and lunch tickets.

*Free VA benefits? There is no disgrace in ignorance; however, remaining ignorant is disgraceful. Raka, the sheer magnitude of public ignorance that borders stupidity!! At military discharge and off-boarding over 40 years ago, our group attended an out briefing about VA benefits led by one of our squadron officers, Captain Pybus. VA was not there to self-represent. I never forgot it; he gave us handouts of greasy, smeared, mimeographed copies of VA materials then standing next to a flip-chart began the meeting with this forewarning: 'I am here to brief the group about benefits you earned that VA claims to offer which none of you will ever receive...' How prophetic was he. I stayed in contact with some of our group and all of us dropped out of the VA benefit chase for job and civilian re-transitioning aid, GI Bill, housing loans, medical, and C&P within weeks or months after discharge depending on each person's tolerance for undergoing the institution's racial bigotry, humiliation and scandalous treatment of us in seeking 'our earned benefits.' I swore then that I would die before ever setting foot in another VA shit-hole. People of that institution treated us worse than biting insects. Some of the guys with untreated problems cracked up and/or suicided same as they do today. Nobody in the US cared; we were dishonored blame goats for losing an unwinnable Vietnam War waged by US Socialists: it was their war in toto! In some parts of the country, if one were discovered active or ex-Military, he could get beat up, crippled or murdered. And many men suffered such intolerance. Nothing new there, when on active duty for our safety we were forbidden to wear USAF uniform off base or visit certain local businesses because of hostilities against military personnel. Businesses cheated us, employers discriminated against hiring Vets with excuses such as, - 'we cannot use Veteran skills' aka we do not hire damaged people. Or my favorite, "you are over qualified..." State unemployment employees refused to help and berated us. When I applied for unemployment and began a new job search, while still on active duty weeks from discharge, an adult female Texas State Employment Commission employee caustically said, 'you will never get a job...return to Military because that is all you are fit for...' In hindsight, I believe the whole system was rigged to drive us back into the service, especially then. Recruiters called for over a year after discharge 'hounding' me to return. After Vietnam War ended, US Armed Forces had a massive experience and brain drain when enlistments were unfrozen. That placed a heavier burden on those of us who remained to perform tasks of 5 people. Manpower shortages were acute because the all-volunteer Military could not replace personnel losses. Morale was at its lowest – especially after Carter's announcement January 21, 1977, which drove even more of us out of uniform. Nobody cared. Why be a 'sucker' to an ungrateful country. The movie *Rambo*, which was mostly lies, did have a core truth about how America mistreated Military personnel and Veterans. When active, one never wore his uniform off base and hid in the closet with other oppressed minorities. Afterwards I kept my Veteran status secret; should anyone suspect and inquire about it, I simply changed the subject or silently walked away. The disgrace was that great and nobody cared about ugly, hated American soldiers or Vets. As a passersby, I overheard someone in a group of young people at a local Jr. college student body lounge snigger that 'the only good soldier [GI or Vet] was a dead one...' the whole group agreeably laughed. The shameful, ugly Veteran remains with me for life; it was not until renewing my driver's license at age 65 that I overcame it enough to have 'Veteran' added as part of healing carried dishonor. **Too many of my fellow Vets could only heal by suicide.** I nearly did so many times; nearly, and still have the spent 9mm shell casing from a failed attempt. When pulling the pistol trigger, it only went click with the muzzle buried deep in my mouth aimed at the brain stem; I did not have strength to pull it a second time then; however, the same loaded gun and cartridge fired flawlessly in a bar ditch outside city limits a few days later when pulling the trigger a second time. Every day I struggle with suicide. VA's answer, call 911 or the crisis 'helpless' line or go to a free clinic but do not bother us: thank you for your service...and our profits, free lunch and free ride. Want to see something interesting? Go into a VA clinic and say I am suicidal; staff scatters like insects running for cover and all point in general direction of MHC, ER or maybe towards the exit; it is hard to tell. I should be dead but something confines me here for a purpose.*



A few years ago, a friend, neighbor, and Purple Heart Vietnam Veteran named Bill died from Agent Orange and War related chronic illnesses, skin diseases, and cancers. It was horrible. On his deathbed, he bitterly uttered disgust at America, 'Nobody wanted to hear the truth...about [the] Vietnam [War].' He fought that conflict in his soul every day and night. His wife, **Military and Veteran spouses are the true heroes and strongest people alive**, stayed with him until the end. She was the unsung hero who cared for him not America or VA. Only now, years later, does she talk about the dark times they faced together caused by that damned confrontation and from the care he did not get from this country. Passing released him from his suffering and shame. Bill was drafted into three consecutive tours [3 time loser] in Vietnam and for what? To suffer and die alone?! I know/knew too many like him; some of the sons and daughters now follow in their father's and mother's footsteps burdened with duty of the Middle East Wars. **Are they healing ancestral ghosts haunting their souls?** I have known too many Veterans like Bill who, after a lifetime of misery, languished, suffered, and died rotting away at home or in an institution during their final years, months, days and moments. Alone and forgotten, in their pain and misery out of sight, mind, and concern of the shit-brained America they served. I am one of them. This is a nation of patriotic parasites that frottage their jingoistic, narcissistic egos thinking how wonderful are

they that Military and Veteran martyrdom sacrifices for *them* just to make their lives better. Sacrifices exchanged for trite slogans of *'thank you for your service,'* and worse – hypocritical, phony gratitude that to most of us is gut wrenching acrimony from 'we the people' who want others to serve them so they can enjoy largess of a peaceful free lunch on a leisurely free ride.

'Choose VA for the benefits that you deserve,' claims the latest full size billboard advertising slogans posted all over the Dallas-Ft. Worth metroplex augmented by the same message on Sunday morning TV ads, aired during the cheapest time slots. I cringe at the sight of one. The underlying intent is to lure more Veterans, insured and otherwise, into supporting that system in exchange for broken promises. Remember, VA gets paid 'capitation' for each active Vet on their rolls; more numbers means more money for doing nothing! It does not provide adequate or even marginal care to existing customers contrary to claims otherwise while chasing after new ones! There is an old saying, "never neglect existing friends [or customers or patients] when pursuing new ones; that is a recipe for losing them all. VA seeks to stem losses of Veteran numbers with schizophrenic 'Magic Think.' That is how their PR-propaganda departments work: if they publish it, poof – magically, everything is now that...much like 'Washington, DC Think.' Except in real life, fantasy does not work apart from children's nursery stories or Hollywood castles in the sky fantasy Productions. **Smart Veterans are voting with their feet either by never setting foot in a VA facility, except in desperation as I did under extreme duress on the way to a morgue, to keep disability status active or after learning their lesson and departing for better care elsewhere.** Whether in part or in toto does not matter – increasingly Vets are abandoning while it seeks to attract and keep more paying customers same as private sector without delivering quality for the money. Their outdated propagandic boasts of equal care to private firms comes from the early 1990's. I contest VA claims that it delivers quality. Overall, I do not get my money's worth, which is the face of US Socialism: **pay us special snowflakes simply to exist.** The agency seeks to compete for lucrative business in free markets while holding to an archaic **monopolistic-government** attitude: all we want is the money. Take it or leave it because we do not care, which is easy to do at taxpayer expense and captive clientele of ill Veterans with no place else to go. Consequently, the noncompetitive bureau languishes and fails in a competitive environment. Epitome of that powerlessness is latest appeal to US nation for the people to help stem the nation's Vet suicide epidemic. That 'crybaby, it is not our fault' petition clearly exposes the agencies impotence to truly help us with our problems as it is chartered to do, and as it has historically and now seeks to do in dumping its tasks, onus, and responsibilities onto someone else while keeping their taxpayer support budgets.

Do not touch my job. Represented workers are enigmatic. Rank and file civil service employees are nearly impossible to remove or fire. Such job security gives them no incentive to perform, far too many do not except as dead wood, which drags down the rest, lowers overall efficiency, and morale, increases costs and worse. Socialistic Unions do more to preserve and defend the horrible warning employee than anything else except self-preservation. Heaven help anyone who does the job for them. In my 35-year experience with unionized employees, I found that many rank-and-file represented employees would expend more resources objecting to others performing their neglected work or avoiding it entirely than what it takes to just do a job outright. For example, a VA clinic primary care doctor frustrated with urology clinic at VA Dallas Regional ignoring a UTI in one of her patients. After repeated contacts urging treatment that Uro clinic ignored, of her volition she prescribed the medicines in which to do so. Voof!! When Uro staff discovered she invaded their turf, all hell broke loose!! Never mind the patient, who suffered for months with a raging, untreated UTI. She quit for another job with better working conditions. I hated to see her leave. Nephrology clinic at regional, playing politics with patient lives, refused to assist a primary care provider located in a satellite clinic seeking advice treating hypertension in a kidney disease patient. That is not your job; make an appointment and send the patient to us at VA Dallas Regional hospital. Out of desperation, she instead referred the sufferer for immediate care at VA Regional ER 60 miles away. That MD unexpectedly left, too. VA management cannot figure out why the institution has a physician shortage?! Competent doctors are the most independent people in America. One can go anywhere at anytime and hang out a shingle: the doctor is in. Once people know s/he exists customers fill her waiting room. Doctors go to medical school to be physicians not clerks and office decorations. Try as it does, VA cannot turn **real doctors** into bureaucrats. In actual life that does not work, which **is why VA cannot attract and keep MD's: they are physicians not bureaucratic office furniture.** How long would such political shenanigans go on in private medicine without severe consequences? Every private sector PCP I have ever visited will first attempt management of a patient complaint unless the disease is too far out of provider expertise in which to do so. In such cases, s/he issues a specialist referral; most all HMO plans require that in-process procedure; many stand alone insurance companies do too before paying a claim; all but VA. If private medicine ran business like that bureaucracy, the whole industry would fold into oblivion overnight. However, it does not have deep pockets of the people's taxes financially propping up government system inefficiencies, which now rob private resources, too. Want proof? See USPS today heading on the express train towards extinction. Should Congress do to VA what it did to USPS, ditto, proper! VA is heading to historical dustbin of self-extinction evidenced by Socialist parasites now are eating each other as hosts dry up. A pattern in the fall of all major empires throughout recorded human history.

VA heavily promotes ‘health e Vet,’ which is an online DIY service. Using it, VA claims that Vets can schedule appointments, and tel-e-health visits directly with providers and sundry clerical tasks. This is a big plus for attracting tech savvy younger Vets. *However, this march into the 21st century brave new world of virtual medicine exempts older Vets and those without affordable Internet access or skills to use it. Moreover, their systems are horribly complex, which is fine for younger people but excludes a vast segment of older patients from access without optional recourse to accommodate them. For instance, I know a senior citizen Vet age 70, and 3 time loser of the Vietnam War. He was so crazy brass sent him home permanently before doing a forth tour in that War theater. He was another My Lai massacre waiting to happen. Three tours messed him up very badly. He spent over a decade getting VA disability 100% rating and monthly benefit check. Then after that fought for two benefit reinstatements when some denial button pushing kleptocrat re-denied them. That is why the brave coward back office adjutants need to face the people and tell us ‘no’ to our faces; I’ve known this guy for decades. He can be creepy; that war messed him up badly. Choose VA for the benefits you deserve? His son, a Middle East War Veteran, supports, houses and helps him with self-care – not the VA! Recently, because of Covid, his physical PCP appointment was changed to a phone interview. No one told him of the change. His son discovered it by accident, and had to help conduct it. VA lack of communication with we Vets is one of the number one complaints I have with that corporation!! What would this man do without his son's help? How many more Vets suffer the same neglect by VA? Perhaps this is part of the hopelessness driving current Veteran Suicide epidemic? From my perspective, health–e–vet is another geriatric barrier for the large demographic of older Veterans to access VA, which adds to an already existing myriad, sundry, labyrinth we face negotiating it. This ruse also reeks of another VA plan to deny care to Vets and blame them as reason why to get paid for nothing via capitation on a nose count not on performance or product. Can you say Phoenix AZ scandal redux?*

Another instance blocking benefits to Veterans is the maddening, unnecessary complexity added to everything it does. Phoning in a prescription to Walmart using their automated system takes less than 3 minutes; whereas, the same phone call to VA, when one can get through, to refill a script requires myriad menu selections, lengthy messages that require over 10-20 minutes to accomplish *at best*. One fat finger selection resets a person back to start or disconnect. Of course lack of communication with us and providing no instructions for using their system compounds the matter. One must repeatedly fumble through until learning the quirks. VA’s monopolistic attitude is take or leave it. I am leaving to private sector healthcare following increasing numbers of fellow Vets who have already done so. VA’s attitude as a taxpayer supported entity is that we are paid for existing and are doing vets a favor but do not need to do anything for you at all. **Everything about that government agency from my personal experience is designed to deny and block Veteran access to receiving claimed benefits that s/he earned during Military service. Just as Captain Pybus forewarned us at discharge almost half a century ago.**

Technology threatens job security of clerks, gofer–nurses, back office loafers and similar useless eater, dead–wood bureaucracy. Some of my nastiest experiences in VA deal with these people most especially bloodless back–office, cowardly, administrative officials. They provide very strong incentive for customer self–service to avoid their spiteful, uselessness. Of course, they are protesting their technological replacements while cutting to the chase of an unemployment line, where some permanently damn–well belong! Each exiting Vet places their jobs in jeopardy even more. However, in parity, I have seen this phenomenon in US businesses everywhere but above all in unionized shops and bureaucracies. The consequences of fostering toxic work environments are serious problems and bankruptcy. No commerce is immune to a venomous employee environment that destroys good employees and customer patronage – not even government. When an honest, ethical employee has to fear dishonest, unethical coworkers and supervision, that spells disaster in toto. *In nearly every case, employee passive or open aggressiveness and hostility towards customers in a toxic work environment, excepting individual natural troublemakers, is nearly always a mismanagement issue, which is not peculiar to only the VA. US business has a severe mismanagement problem in toto.*

Holocaust Nazi concentration camp doctor Joseph Mengele, nicknamed ‘Doctor Death’ well known for performing inhumane live human animal experiments on men, women and kids, sadistically quipped that his Jewish victims were in total shock and disbelief at what he did to them. I understand that well from personally saying – in shock and disbelief – I cannot believe what these people are doing to me! *I could not believe watching a VA employee lose it and in a violent tirade scream and cuss at a crippled man sitting in a wheel chair only a few feet away from me in a local Ft. Worth VA clinic lobby.* The Vet seemed disoriented and confused and her actions made matters much worse. I moved to another part of the building. That woman was insane!! I could not get a name; she had her employee badge turned in such a way that hid personal information. Seems that is how most all of them wear their company ID’s. What and why are they hiding? After a video went viral on the Internet of a sick Vet lying on a VA, ER waiting room floor that hospital staff ignored for hours, VA tried to ban camera phones from their facilities to prevent people from recording such

scenes and exposing them on public domain. Code of silence has kept incidents like that from the public for over a century. The video met with great public outcry and so did the ban. The agency's reactive policy only focused public attention of an intention to cover up their crimes. The ban did not stay in effect very long and to smooth over that PR-SNAFU, it generously installed cell phone chargers in clinic and hospital waiting rooms for patients to use before appointments. The American public has become quite aware of how badly government is and has been mistreating Military and Veterans. To counter the self-inflicted damage from spreading, DOD and VA monitor Internet for such '*disturbing content*' and issue take down notices and other state 'freedom of speech' censorship removing '*inappropriate, disturbing materials*.' To counter that, Vets and their supporters moved underground distributing their messages and are more active than ever spreading 'censored content' about the institution's abusive activities. Homeland security painted Veterans as terrorists to discredit and smear our integrity, which publicly reflected very badly on the agency as another PR nightmare. The ruse is nothing new. One reason why Vietnam Vets and soldiers were disgraced and attacked was to discredit and smear our integrity so that no one would believe the truth of what happened in a country that US remains responsible for doing. 50 years ago we were painted as violent, gun crazy, maniacal terrorists, which scared the public into shunning us. ***A lie is a lie even if everyone believes it. The Truth is Truth even when no one believes it; Vets have nearly, exclusively, killed more of them via suicide to end their pain and stigma as scapegoats of this country's shame than other people, which shows the lies behind such propaganda. In other words, this country has by proxy murdered more of us than otherwise.*** A dishonor that remains half a century later spread by US Socialists and the media puppets to cover up *their crimes* perpetrating that war and all those since then.

I continually hear that ex-military get free healthcare and other benefits; ***the most expensive free I ever got!*** I do not qualify for much by refusing to sell my soul in the game with VSO, C&P and VA kangaroo court judicial tribunals spending decades fighting a corrupt system for a monthly benefit check and 100% rating. Another Vet told me if I do not fight them they win; nope, they lose and so do you. This same man is terrified with every rumored or real policy change out of Washington, DC or VA threatening his benefits. Decades ago to win his claim, he hired a law firm when they accepted consignment VA cases. It required well over a decade to do, and he had to reapply and fight for benefit reinstatement after some button pushing back office dweeb denied them again. When Washington cuts budget, Veterans take the zero not Socialist bureaucracy. Now he is too sick and old to fight and terrified of again losing his stipends. Many more are enslaved same as he. So who won? Moreover, currently lawyers refuse to take VA disability cases at all citing it has a unique, closed judicial system [very criminal, corrupt, political] that locks them out and is not worth pursuing. It must be well beyond dishonest when US legal industry refuses, for the most part, to represent people in that adjudicator process. Moreover, law firms do not have 10-15 years to settle a case; most Vets my age and health condition do not have that much precious energy or time to wait anyway. ***That whole process is just one more example of US government contradiction killing time until that kills the people it betrayed. Civil tort lawyers are capitalizing on VA's Achilles heel of wrongful death lawsuits for Veteran Suicide epidemic highlighting the facts that VA is not and never has done enough to stop it. Sweet justice from beyond the grave for the men and women who sacrificed to raise awareness and help survivors get the care we need.***

VSO's betray Vets of their due in toto. All Veteran org and VSO's *sell out people* they claim to help via unrewarded token pro bono representation. In a form of divide and conquer selection, they cherry pick easy cases to grandstand and show off that they are fighting to win C&P cases, publicly justifying their realization, while betraying the rest of us, to overlook the tough work. VA handsomely rewards *them* for doing so! The closed system excludes representation of real due process through tort and Constitutional judicial systems of law. Moreover, by fragmenting into so many protestant, self-interest chapters, instead of amassing into a cohesive political power block, they divide and conquer Veterans in toto. These special interests focus only on acquiring political power and empire building using us as doormats and stepping-stones to do so; as means to their self-serving end. Veterans are their worst enemies cooperating with that ruse. Too many backstabbing Aunt and Uncle Tim Vets look out for selves and let the rest suffer; their attitude is, 'hooray for me and to hell with you, I got mine, turkeys.' Veterans are profitable – invest your 'families, sons and daughters' is the national anthem pledged by most all US Veteran help organizations. Feed the war machine meat grinder that feeds us. The question that scatters them in a Tower of Babel: with so much help why every year in protest are Vets by tens of thousands suiciding, wasting away and dying from lack of it? 'Helping Veterans' pays the helping agencies very well while cheating Vets overall. Essentially VSO's are court appointed 'free' snake oil lawyers. We must rely on VSO services that are simply lap dog extensions watching their feed dishes filled by a VA injustice system: abandon, betray, delay, deny – lots of denial – until one dies. Then send all evidence to the shredder, burn and bury the body, case closed – next! Free is what free does. Do not complain, Veterans; all of this is free and you get what you pay for; so, do not bitch about your freebies – ***when you will not fight and self-advocate!***

VA-OIG is another toothless, paper lap dog intent upon monitoring its feed dish while claiming to serve ex-military personnel. After each bad act is known, the process is identical. First, media outlets get a 'leaked' story. Then legislators screech that they are "horrificed and outraged" and "demand answers." Next comes yet another perfunctory VA-OIG investigation that ends with "more training and increased oversight," which never happens; but, not one recommendation for redress, prosecution, termination or even demotions – ad infinitum, ad nauseam. Business as usual resumes after the dust settles. A great reason against government is just one look at the disasters created from most everything it touches and aforewritten is epitome of that precept. **The idiom that 'Nero fiddled while Rome burned..' is apropos here:** Legislators are just as buffoonish. While Veterans literally self-immolate and 'burn' in protest these fools 'fiddle' around making more laws, signing bills and other useless activities. Unless followed, all the legislated mandates in the world are worse than useless! Yet, our clueless lawmakers continue to legislate folly while Armed Forces personnel suffer and needlessly die. The president's signature on legislation has yet to save one single ex or active duty Military person when his employees ignore and do not obey the law. We might as well have the 3-stooges running Congress and the White House for the entire good US elected looters do for us.

Most all active and ex Military personnel serve as expendable lab monkeys used to overcome healthcare worker ignorance and advance medical science. Forget ancient conspiracy theories such as MK-Ultra, which is true BTW. Look at what is happening in your daily lives, America! Every GI soldier is removable, replaceable, alterable, and, EXPENDABLE. **So are you.** Have you ever wondered why VA keeps us cloistered into that system and becomes nervous when we go outside of it? Probably not. When on active duty, per UCMJ – 'Uniform Code of Military Justice,' laws, if a soldier visited a civilian doctor without permission, s/he could be court-martialed and imprisoned unless it was an emergency and Military medical care was inaccessible. The reason had better be life threatening!! Government knows far more of what we are exposed to and what it put into us as human animal experiments during Military service than we do. It fears civilian medical authorities will start connecting the dots between our health problems, diseases, deaths, and those of sick citizen populations that are being exposed to the same chemicals toxins, infectious, emission agents and worse that we and claimed US 'enemies' are used to experiment upon. US and foreign Military bases are the worst toxic-waste exposure offenders of all. Vietnam for instance, Agents Orange and Blue, Ebola and many more Bio-gen, bio-warfare and chemical agents, tactical nukes, buried toxic-waste, buried undetonated ordinance and worse; a legacy that is still crippling and killing those people and Veterans of that War. Much of that stuff is stored and used on US bases, too! The substances current soldiers undergo in the Middle East is much nastier. A closer to home example is Treasure Island in California – not an amusement theme park but an ex-Naval base sold to developers that built hospitals, housing, schools, daycare, parks and more on that reservation. An extremely toxic-waste site that is sickening and killing the island's residents caused by buried poisons ranging from bio-chemicals to nuclear refuse. Research that tip of the iceberg example in the US. Moreover, American's get these toxins through the daily items they consume as well as from environmental exposures. Globally, especially in USA, people today are sick and dying from diseases unheard of and unknown 60-80 years ago. Look around you! Vets are the medical coalmine canaries and we have stopped singing the warnings!

When in VA hospital, I waited with 20 Vets lined up and down both sides of a corridor for an MRI of our internal organs, some bedridden strapped to mobile beds, others confined in wheelchairs, the rest of us sat in 'taxi' chairs. We all had fluid bags attached to drain tubes out of our bodies. Of the lot, only three were in my age range of late 60's and older. The rest were in 20's and very early 30's. I examined their excrement bags. I cannot describe what was draining out of the men *and women* into them: green, gray, milky, blood red, black as tar, and worse. It looked like their insides were dissolving into their bio-refuse bags! I have never seen anything like that! I was fortunate – not lucky – a lucky person would not have been in that miserable place – my cess bag only contained bloody, infected urine, collecting from a Foley catheter shoved up my urinary canal. This is what it felt like each time that was changed monthly: imagine someone shoving a stick of barbed wire up through your 'tooter' into the bladder, twisting then yanking it out *once a month*. Bonus prize – constant untreated UTI. **'Thank you for your service,' said the hospital scheduling clerk after making an appointment for next month's torture session that I had to drive 60 miles one way to undergo. I could no longer pee from total urinary system failure, which occurred gradually over decades, caused by toxic chemical and other exposures during military service.** Chronic pain, skin lesions, and other body filtering and regulating system failures, and other conditions are just some of the physical manifestations of what toxic exposures incubating over decades do to a human body. The urinary system takes the worst beating after the body filtering system: all that poison collects as waste for disposal in there! **Nothing records and plays back a life more accurately than the human mind and body.** These are my golden years playing back; on **better** days, the only 'golden' is pee in a bag, which collects voidance through a rubber tube inserted into my abdomen; however, on **good** days the cess-bag is full of bloody urine or worse.

After 40 years incubation period, VA was very interested in this body; it tested, tested and tested more and even did extensive genetic, genome mapping and other DNA examinations that required several weeks for results to return from a special lab. The doctor who discussed some of it with me kept mentioning genome mutations...and other genetic vagaries. I do not know what they did to me while in service but the mutations are not good like in the *Xmen Sci-Fi* movie. Did you ever notice how movies give hints about uncommon things occurring now and hence?

For a good education, visit, as a waiting room mouse, any busy VA hospital, or clinic to just nonchalantly listen and watch. Pay attention to the number of derelicts and crippled; parking lots are your first clue; most of the spots are marked handicap only. Beware, two waiting areas exist: one out front and another behind a wall with cipher locked doors. This gives an illusion of fewer people holding for appointments. Staff is ever fearful that CNN or USA Today or other snoopier journalists might be hanging around. Unless you have an appointment, only the outer chamber is accessible. That is enough. ***While waiting in Dallas regional recently, I overheard two frustrated VA medical employees in discussion. One said to the other, "VA is another chance for Veterans to suffer and die for their country..." The other employee snorted agreement.*** Very dark, ugly, core problems exist in that government Socialized Medical HMO. Until one undergoes the experience, s/he cannot understand what people tell and write about theirs. It is unreal until one does so; then the experiences become all too real. Whether a person is the direct or proxy object does not matter. As aforewritten, even Dr. Mengele's victims were aghast in shocked disbelief at what he inhumanely did to them as human lab monkey's in Nazi death camp experiments. One cannot imagine the full magnitude of a holocaust survivor's experience without undergoing that horror. Moreover, for some Americans it is hard to imagine at all, but that same scenario goes on in the US under guise of Socialized government medicine. VA is a horrible warning against that to the USA! However, unless this country's capitalistic 'medical ostrich' pulls its proverbial head from the sand and butt out the air, it will be completely nationalized into US-NHS very soon. Politics quickly denies, and claims, oh, that would never happen in America; such arrogance also claimed the USS Titanic unsinkable... FDR when signing Social Security Act in 1935 said, 'medical care is next.' The 1965 Medicare Act consummated his prophecy, and creeping normalcy in a sleeping America is doing the rest.

Thanks to Obamacare or ACA, millions of senior citizen and other Americans found us in a black hole of unaffordable medical insurance and therefore no healthcare at the worst possible time of life. Most young people do not think about that until it strikes them in late stages of physical decline and old age. Our fate can happen to anyone in blink of an eye, which is by design. Only a fool believes our health problems are lifestyle driven; some perhaps may be aggravated by daily life excesses but most are on purpose same as what happens to any experimental lab monkey. Doubt that: HCV in anyone born in USA between years 1945–1965. An on purpose 'Bio-virus' research project to monitor how it spread through populations and through medical ignorance that remained medically undetectable until 1991 when the disease became publicly, medically detectable and a basic test for it appeared without treatment or cure. Like AIDS and HIV, you going to tell me sex maniacs and IV drug users or that it passed through one's parents are causes of having the disease. I was not born in 1945 and only 10 years old in 1965. My parents wore chastity belts before, during, and after their wedding! IV drug use was unknown; they did not even drink alcohol and grandma chaperoned their honeymoon! Premarital sex was virtually unknown in USA! Those were morality mores in America during that era. The first institutional medical care mom got was in an Army dispensary when pregnant with me. If it passed through her, there is where she and I got it! Yet, American public and some medical doctors are so dumb to believe immoral stigma propagated via propaganda is responsible for creating HCV and the spread of it! **Medical industry ignorance is the primary vector spreading diseases in the US.** Unsanitary civilian and Military medical and dental facility conditions, careless mishandling of unscreened, contaminated blood products, reusing improperly cleaned syringes, improper tool cleaning, ad infinitum were and remain primary vectors spreading HCV and similar blood borne diseases. Moreover, do you really know what is in those shots, tablets, pills, capsules, and potions medically administered to you and your family? Or the prototype, experimental Covid virus inoculations? Military used injection guns to assembly line vaccinate a thousand GI's at two thousand shots per day with one corpsman hitting each arm. Essentially, they used the same syringe on all of us! Whatever infected every person before me in the shot line, now I am exposed or have it too! Ditto for everyone after me. Hygiene? Maybe wiping off blood and body fluids caked on the end cap after every hundred injections, and I question seriously how clean were the guns when returned to storage between shot cycles. In 1979, these were still in use administering mandatory Flu and other prototype vaccinations to the entire squadron in a single afternoon. These shots were not optional. Anyone who resisted without a valid medical reason was physically **forced** to take the shots. As with any lab-monkey, I have no clue what was really in those injections but someone does!! Get the picture? Sometime after my discharge, authorities banned these devices and fearing lawsuits, censored discovery that they were doing far more harm than good transmitting blood borne and other pathogens from sick to otherwise healthy people! However, eventually all evidence of such crimes die with each passing generation, and populations would rather believe gossip and stigma before accepting truth. Please see 'unit 731' especially the USA's involvement. 'Squeak,

squeak, may I have some more cheese,' said the human lab rats! We seniors and Veterans supported America and the nation's institutions most all of our lives, obeyed what was expected of us by society, culture and this country while unknowingly serving as human medical research animals and then were abandoned, betrayed and dumped into the ageism dustbin as ill, useless eaters. Sure, for PR and public display government rushed in with useless Dark Horse measures such as Obamacare to medically insure certain Medicaid classes that we as taxpayers paid for masking what we underwent...in the two-step socialization dance continuing what it began with passage of the 1965 Medicare Insurance Act: Socialized, rationed, government medical Insurance!!! However, Socialist medicine as did Capitalist medicine left a gap where tens of millions of us fell through the cracks – uninsured and uninsurable. Two women I know managed care through the tax supported county hospital, to which I have paid dues since 1974; I made too much money and faced poverty in sickness to get the same care, or just die and get this over. I chose death. How many more have done so in the USA, which boasts the highest living standard, and other avant – garde, grandiose claims while neglecting its most vulnerable: kids, Vets and elderly. One can consider much about a nation in how it mistreats the former: **US – you grade a 'sucks minus.'** The world agrees viewing US as a laughing stock in these areas of social *devolution*. North Korean government got it right criticizing an abysmal US medical care system, which symbolizes the jackboot of US National Socialism. **This nation can build trillion dollar weapon systems but not care for the citizens it robs with which to do so?** I watched a several hundred-million-dollar super secure, special purpose, government building, constructed in the 1980's during the Cold War to build super secret ATF and A12 stealth fighters literally torn down in 2017 from lack of use. Nobody would buy it. Therefore, government demolished the structures and the land remains for sale. Hundreds of millions of dollars in rubble. I would say USA has some very demented values and priorities neglecting human welfare of its citizens.

A note about backstabbing Aunt and Uncle Tim, Judas goat, Vet VA employees – one cannot serve two owners. This type company person misleads and cuts any naive Veteran's throat for a percentage of the loot that denies a claim. Much like the VSO's are doing; in other words, the flying monkey, useful-idiot, company man or woman sells out unsuspecting Vets for personal gain or perhaps just for the hell of it, while posing as a trusted confidant. Aunt Tim's are the very worst, in my opinion. Not all Vets who work there are of this ilk; some are good people just earning a living not a name or fame. They are simply doing a job as means to an end, and reason why VA works at all. Where possible, they do risk helping struggling Vets trying to meet needs in a system designed to deny them in toto. Some have taken me off premises, in a POV, or to secure areas without eyes, ears, or surveillance and say 'you did not hear this from me,' or 'I cannot tell you this as a VA employee but can do so Veteran to Veteran.' *Then provide tribal knowledge and kindred POC's to get what I needed that was being withheld or rationed by self-rewarding bureaucracy. I am alive only because of that bond which exists between some of us forged by military sages who taught soldiers to 'take care of each other because that is all you got.'* *These employees must protect their personal interests but do help other Veterans when safely possible. Kind of like Jewish and black slave sympathizers in Nazi Germany and America who ran the 'underground railroads.'* *The paranoia and fear in that place is suffocating. Nobody trusts each other and Vets are fools to do so! Nothing is safe with them. The place is that paranoid and poisonous. I am frank and say what I mean and mean what I say without reservation. What are they going to do? Make me a sick, dying old man and take away my last birthday? Pull a ticket and get in line. There is peaceful freedom in knowing when one is already dead with nothing more to lose. You can shoot and eat me only once. What I never understood, is what are people thinking when screwing over everyone else for percentages of the take, action or loot only to forfeit everything making the final trip out of here, in a decorated box, covered with flowers, riding in the back of a black limousine – and then spending eternity in a grave yard ENCHAINED to all that baggage. If that is what life's about, what is the point of living! What matters?*

The courageous soldiers and Veterans who publicly suicide protesting government betrayal is an absolute, political complaint against America's mistreatment of active and ex Military people in toto; they died to benefit those of us left behind. Each one selflessly, symbolically threw his body on the proverbial grenade landing in a bunker or foxhole to save the rest in it from dying, too; 'looking out for each other because that is all we got.' *Honorless civilians, aunt, and Uncle Tim Vets are completely, clueless about such sacrifice in that accolade. Suicidal peace came with passing from a suffering hunk of clay into something better by making the ultimate sacrifice and protest for those of us left behind. America – hypocritically waving plastic flags, parroting hokey slogans, profiteering and supporting impotent and corrupt government institutions to 'help' us does not cut it. Only America could sink so low in the cesspool of greedy profiteering from Veteran and active Military suffering and suicide. We need true assistance not your self-rewarding emotional moments and tokens that make you feel good about betraying us. Defund the VA and everything about it then use those resources to truly benefit us. Put your supportive resources in place of your hypocritical slogans and fake 'emotional moment,' alligator tears.*

The poem made into music lyrics is very clear: **The miracle of death takes away this pain; the miracle of death sets me free again. Suicide is painless; it causes many changes, which I can take or leave when I please. This game of life is pointless to play; I plan to lose it anyway, the final hand I soon will lay; freeing me from this hell of clay; suicide is painless, it causes many changes, that I can take or leave when I please.**

Almost 50 years ago, when swearing Military oath to dutifully serve this country, in youthful, idealistic, folly, I pledged my body and life to defend it. I naively believed the US government and ‘we the people’ would make right any wrongs. Was I ever deceived and mistaken. Never did I imagine this country would rob body, life, mind, and limb from me like this. **I grew up believing in the noble lies of people like JFK, ‘Ask not what your country can do for you, but ask what [more] you can do for your country...’** My parents, teachers, elders, and their institutions all reinforced that message; the noble virtues of hard work, sacrifice, delayed gratification now for a better future, loyalty, and patriotism to a fault that in the end would reward me greatly. I bit and swallowed the bait, hook, line, sinker, pole, boat, and dock. Naively, believing and following such lunacy to a stony end: patriotism in America is a farce; take cash and patriotism anywhere and see which talks and walks; a Vet without money is a bum like any other. Now, *I would not help America take out the trash.* America’s boasts of greatness are musings of pompous-ass, egoistic, fart-bags. When I examine the negative ROI for what this nation has cost me, bitter – yes! Angry – yes! Very much so, and I did not get this way alone and the personal cost earning these attitudes was enormous: a life paid as dues exchanged for broken promissory notes that read, thank you for your servitude, *sucker*. Moreover, I will tell you something more; those crippled, ‘martyrized’ actors and actresses one sees on TV and mass media propaganda, purportedly wounded from war, in staged, **stereotype–porn**, advert bites, patriotically cooing how they proudly suffer for their country is all cobble! Profiteers of this crap are so eager to ‘help Vets’ when ***paying selves first***, which is their true agenda, while *exploiting Veterans and active military personnel worshipping ‘in the money god we trust.’* Why not nail these phonies to a piece of wood and call ‘em Jesus! It is amazing what counterfeit people will do and say for money, attention, and fame to influence others. In the real world of wounded, suffering soldiers and Vets, I know of none who feel that way at all. We are not grateful to this country for our wounds; we want to be normal again not social misfits cursed with the knowledge of good and evil in the things we were forced to do, see and experience; we want to be healthy, hale and whole again, to have back our lost minds and dreams that were robbed from us, and return of our lives without hurting or misery; because, contrary to popular belief only the sufferer feels his or her pain, sorrow and anguish. Nobody else knows a thing or really cares except as relief that s/he is not affected: ‘glad that it is you, not me – meme.’ Americans, especially the politicians, are xenophobic parasites that have shit for brains, and think we sick and crippled Vets exist in martyrdom of orgasmic bliss frottaging our suffering for them and this country? They and the American people show their concern by leaving us for disposal by the same War–machine meat grinder responsible for our miseries.

For instance, during a C&P exam for a service related skin disease for which I was seeking a service connection and treatment. The pre-interview instructions were dress to disrobe; I did so wearing only an athletic supporter and loose clothes, which hid most of a gory mess that was I. The PA conducting the C&P interview had her decision pre-made before I arrived, typical C&P standard practice. She simply needed to conduct a ‘show hearing’ to validate her report. In a mockery, she condescendingly asked standard questions and dismissively waved her hand at my answers or parroted distortions of what I said. In addition to being stricken with disease, she blamed me for being the very person I am: a very sick, dying Veteran. When interviewer asked the question, ‘describe your rash...’ I said, ‘put it in *your* words,’ standing and disrobing in less than ten seconds. I raised my arms and pirouetted so she could see the complete, very painful, bleeding, bloody red, shedding, flaking, scaling, and stinking rotting mess covering nearly sixty percent of the body. Her eyes got bigger than tea cup saucers, she reared back in her chair, stifled a scream, jumped up and ran from the room babbling: ***“I don’t know what you got but I hope I don’t catch it...”*** I leisurely dressed and patiently waited. The floor covered with dead skin and scales the size of thumbnails looked like a snowfall. A little blood stained the chair. The interviewer took fifteen minutes to recover before returning. It was not catching, too bad. Served her right. A healthy dose of the disease might help her appreciate another person’s suffering. Empathy is unknown to these people and certainly would have suited her better. Upon returning while maintaining a very safe distance – she hurriedly ushered me out of the examination area and in parting quoted standard ‘party slogan,’ ‘*thank you for your service.*’ Exiting, I said, ‘Sorry for the mess.’ She pretended to be grateful and I reciprocated fake regret, which was just part of the two-faced games that phony people play. She minimized my complaint in her report. **Why? Because that is her job.** *The number one defense at Nuremberg War Trials that defendants, common bureaucrats like she, used to justify torturing and genocidally murdering tens of millions of innocent men, women and children was ‘I was just doing my job; I was only following orders, the rules and the law.’ Those excuses did not cut it then and do not now in what the whole VA political system is and has been doing to US Vets.* The last word on my claim was ‘we are working on it...’ Follow ups are ditto. I gave up. That is how they all go, pending – forever. Do not call us; we will call you on the 5th of nevermore unless you die first; then case closed –next!

*As an aside, I had as much chance at parity before a bigoted black woman as my Jewish ancestors did in begging for mercy from a Nazi closing the gas chamber door at Treblinka. Some would say, 'I am receiving the injustices met out to black folk.' Oddly, Nazis claimed the same reasons when persecuting Jewish scapegoats. **Bigotry blinds people horribly to many things:** for, my skin may appear white especially when that sickly pale; however, a mixture of **Afro-Black Seminole, Brown Seminole, Cherokee, Russian, Jewish, and ironically German ancestral bloodlines** comprise the skin that covers my body and blood that bleeds from it. **My blood and skin are just as black as her's but in smaller quantities.** This human form is gendered male and female, but nature constructed it dominant to the male polarity and her's to the opposite. Our flesh is the same: fragile, corporal, and dying. My Jewish ancestors, after German occupation of Poland in WW2, died in the Warsaw Ghetto and most of the survivors were butchered in the Nazi-Treblinka human slaughterhouse. My Russian ancestry underwent far, far worse under Joseph Stalin's purges. He made Hitler look like a piker. My Native American ancestors along with the Buffalo were genocidally hunted to the brink of extinction by the US government patriots, its Military and bounty-scalp hunters. And survivors remain confined on Native American Reservations aka US Concentration Camps. Government bureaucrats just like that woman confine them there. Moreover, my bloodlines faced judgment **from public servants** just as she during summary executions at the end of a gun, rope, club, and saber, rotting in a gulag or concentration camp cell, and worse. I sympathize with her Black Nation's suffering; however, they are not the only human communities that have faced persecution in USA and elsewhere. The only apology I am permitted to make to her people is this, if my 'heathen' ancestors would have allowed those fine 'Christian Pilgrims' to die starving in our maize fields those first winters, instead of helping them survive, black slaves would never have set foot on North American soil. For that only, I extend my condolences. Moreover, the only difference between she and I is that I do not wear ancestral intolerance as a chip on the shoulder or as a shirt sleeve of vicious self-pity to use as an excuse to hurt people out of self-hatred. **Her bigotry did not go unnoticed during the interview. I have encountered far too much of that in the VA system.** Nevertheless, I served this country defending every American's right to be a bigot same as that woman's. **What surprises me is in finding so much of it at a US government agency that claims to enforce US laws against practicing such behavior.** Ignorance is what ignorance does. Every VA C&P review but for one was like that conference: dehumanizing, degrading, intolerant, humiliating, and a squander of time except for securing a soulless bureaucrat's job, which epitomizes the jackboot of parasitic, US, National Socialism. I am a US Veteran not a Comprachicos freak. Out of self-respect and tribute to the uniform once honorably worn in service to the US, I refuse to ever again expose my soul to contemptuous VA kangaroo adjudication or its bigoted agents.*

Aforementioned humiliation is only one of myriad, sundry ruses VA uses to deny Veterans benefits. The first attempt in this circumstance involved making the C&P date without notifying me of it until 4 hours before my appointment with a company named LHI. A voicemail arriving just hours before it announced the time only giving only a phone number to call; doing so met with a menu of circular options that went no where at all. Web site listed advertising propaganda and that same phone number of useless options but no physical address or location of it. I was set up as a no show for the appointment, which I now find is a common ploy VA intentionally uses to default the Vet and automatically deny a claim. Not realizing that it had set me up to fail, I called the Washington DC director's office to complain, which forced VA to reschedule C&P at the local clinic. The rest is aforewritten as a racially and sexually biased direct denial by an examiner during C&P review. AFGE union, which represents VA rank and file employees like that interviewer protests that 78% of its members claim racial and other prejudice runs rampant among company management, represented employees and each other, yet never mentions that same practice is regularly employed by those people against Veterans. The whole VA system is a self-interest set up to deny us earned benefits, which is typical of broken promises used to rob Americans by government and its agents: we will gladly pay you on someday that never comes for your life and resources that we demand of you at gunpoint today backed by violence of law. We got ours, too bad for you.

All poster tyrants credited for such crimes against humanity did not carry out any genocide and Holocaust alone. Single-handedly none would have gotten out of the barn. Holocausts and genocides are the millions of people, bureaucrats and citizens who carry out despot orders 'doing their jobs,' and silently excuse and condone such atrocities as none of my business. People who would 'do anything to keep a job' and sell out others to save their worthless skin are the true monsters more than the tyrants scapegoated by them. The bigoted armies of mobs, bureaucrats and supporters of the crime – out of self-interest and gain – 'just following the rules, following orders and such' against their kind deemed less worthy to live. When humanity dehumanizes perceived lesser people lower than cockroaches on a kitchen floor, the taxon is doomed beyond salvation. If the Homo Sapiens race does not evolve out of the current anal-retentive, evolutionary stage of **We-Are-Right** and promptly, it will self-extinct the taxon back 1 million BC for another try at re-evolving, again, taking all of its born and unborn children, grand and great grand kids with it. Want proof? The US 'Native American' and Nazi Germany 'Jewish' Holocausts and final solutions reset the clock on humanity 50,000 years into the past! Those atrocities are clear evidence of what the human animal is capable of doing to its kind; Hiroshima and Nagasaki atomic

bombing of unarmed civilian cities – innocent men, women and babies, clearly shows what is at stake for humanity: consummating a death wish to self-extinction in toto.

Mark Twain cited humans as the lowest animal on earth; I agree – one does not see the other creatures on this planet doing to them or us what we do to each other and everything else! When I looked into the mass graves holding US and Nazi genocide victims, one thing stood out clearly: there were no religions, no politics, no race, no heaven, no hell, no ‘god,’ no sexism, no war, no wealth, nothing but peaceful silence – and perfect equality. The world bound souls returning to earth in a cycle of dust– to dust ghosts– back to dust. All were the same and all equally joined together. Until bigotry and hate stop on this planet, the only peace to this earth will be in mass graves like that– in the earth – never on it. The true criminals are sheeple masses who turn away and do nothing at all in passive disinterest and cahoots with armies of bureaucrats and their agents actively committing crimes against humanity. It is none of ‘my’ business until happening to deniers then they scream someone do something! Why did not you before now?

From a Socialist nation, which calls itself Democratic, that created and violently enforced impressment draft in staffing its Military behemoth, it also produced the VA beast to care for the surviving victims sacrificed through that to ignoble ideals of Patriotism and War. **Surviving Vets have another chance to suffer and die for their country right here on American soil. Is that not special?** America loves her Vets when out of sight, mind and forgotten; it holds and worships perceptions of us as a Hollywood fantasy not reality. Is it any wonder why for over a century Military and Veterans received and still get such lousy care from the US? Nearly every guy in my high school senior class, as those senior classes before us, upon receiving our diploma at graduation, knew in weeks that followed a US government draft notice would arrive by USPS inviting each one of us to a war in Vietnam. War none of us started or wished to wage; war that press ganged each draftee into ‘patriotic duty’ *at gunpoint with violence of US impressment laws fingering the trigger.* How many more were drafted by a corrupt legal system that gave many men this choice: Army or Jail [*Press gang or impressment: A government act of seizing for public use or of impressing civilians into public service- see jury duty: to draft by force civilian men into Military service.*] Often charged for minor, fabricated offenses created for the purpose, scared, 18 year old boys or sometimes younger, legally considered as young men, while under influence of a Military recruiter posing as a counterfeit court appointed lawyer, were given a choice by the bench: Army or jail. The whole set up was a kangaroo trial arrangement between DOD and US judicial systems. Express-lane, drive through Military impressment around the regular one. I refuse to call it a ‘justice’ system because it is not; prejudiced fits better. The Socialist idea of voluntary compliance and freedom at gunpoint.

America died January 21, 1977 with a final betrayal by the US National Socialist Party announced by its puppet leader President Jimmy Carter. I speak strictly for me but many of my comrades share the sentiment, too. Any Patriotic Sacrifice is for suckers and usually leads to betrayal of the sacrificial victims. The latter symbolizes that fact entirely. For me, America died on January 21, 1977. On that day of infamy, the Carter administration and America disgraced, betrayed and scapegoated us for doing our duty and rewarded those who did not. That single act downgraded all US war wounded, crippled and deaths to less than worthless. All that with Buffy St. Marie's, ‘Universal Soldier’ scapegoat, propaganda song playing in the background. **Never have I seen so many loyalist sacrifices wasted so badly by America. Why not, it wastes everything else.** I have no gripe with the hundreds of thousands of men and women who risked prison protesting Vietnam War and draft. I harbor no ill will against Hanoi Jane Fonda for publicly taking her stand protesting the same. Someone among ‘American Sheeple’ flocks had to muster the **guts** ending those injustices. Along with us, they too were the true victims of wrong-headed, Socialistic injustice and national policy. Protesters and US Military shared a common bond; blamed by a coward state for losing an unwinnable Vietnam War that US National Socialists owned in toto. I still take exception to a country that punished and dishonored US Armed Forces and Veterans for admirably doing our duty while rewarding those people who did not. I still take issue with a homeland that forced War protesters, and draftees marched to war at gunpoint, into the position of civil disobedience against abusive government prejudice in the first place. The draft ended quietly without fanfare. The Socialists defeated and disgraced by ‘we the people’s’ civil noncompliance against its tyranny, had to blame a whipping-boy. To save face, through a Presidential, national, public announcement, the US blamed its Military in toto. ***It had to be us, for Socialism is never wrong.*** This country hung all military service members and Vets on the same gallows pole. I cannot claim Armed Forces duty to America as my favorite mistake; however, it ranks second only by a hair.

The Day America Died ©Xen. 9th

America died January 21, 1977. The Neo-Socialist Jimmy Carter administration granted full pardon and amnesty, full US benefits free and for nothing, to those who refused to earn them. I never forgot that day of national scapegoatism, recalling vividly everything about it, as a national disgrace to all US military and its Veterans. After Carter’s Address to

the Nation speech, our military base all but completely closed. Reservation flags hung at half-mast except for one, which hung half-mast and upside down. Taps played on loudspeakers, set to low volume, all day and evening. I do not think anyone noticed; *shell-shock* does that to a body. NCO and Officer's clubs were freely open to all personnel: we were members and non-members in kind. Rank was not an issue. They were full. None were festive. The atmosphere was one of a silent requiem and funeral: *ours*. Something in each uniformed person died that day. Few talked much if at all; some cursed, some cried openly, the rest cursed and wept alone within the darkness of his or her wounded soul. I still recall my thoughts. What in hell's name am I doing?! Why am I here?! What is the point?! The country I serve just knifed me in the back. Why suffer to earn what is now freely available to anyone; I quit. I'm going AWOL. Sitting nearby, a Senior Master Sergeant dressed in full uniform read my mind; he said, "Don't do it. They will hunt **YOU** down like a dog; no mercy, no pardon; son, let it go." Suddenly, a far away ghost barked, which briefly roused me from shell-shock: '**Take care of each other because that is all you got...**' The phantom was Gunny's prophesy from basic training that he drilled into each recruit, which forever became a part of me. How did he know? The Senior Master Sergeant baby-sat and fed me beer until my mood passed out then walked *us* to the transient barracks. They were full beyond capacity; guys were sleeping it off everywhere. He and other senior leaders, dressed in full uniform, medals and ribbons, spent all day and night babysitting to protect us from selves. While undergoing the shock of an undeserved dishonor by a nation that we defended that bayoneted us in the back for doing so. It was an important bond we shared that was never truer than on our day of infamy: "*watch out for each other because that is all you got.*" It was then that I garnered a new respect for the senior-most ranks. Before that they were just '*old flies that ate shit and bothered people.*' Afterwards, I regarded them as wise sages - 'Military Elders' do not earn high rank being stupid. Today proved that.

GUNNY'S RULES: Three lifetime lessons from a BMT - 'basic Military training' - Gunny Sgt that got me through Military duty and life thereafter:

1. Never screw-over anyone – especially someone with nothing to lose.
2. Do it right in drill and you will do it right in combat; this training will save your young asses.
3. Each one of you is a target. Watch each other's backs because nobody else does except as a target.

Take care of each other because that is all you got!

Honorably, I did not abandon my post; where would I go – here is all I got. Nothing else makes any sense to me now. To this country we were the enemy: the hated, ugly, US Armed Forces. Gunny was right; our backs were only targets to the very people we trusted. All of us bore the same wound, from the same hand, from the same backstabbing dagger. None of us anticipated a rear ambush from an unexpected foe: our country. I don't reckon Gunny saw that one coming either. Our sin? Loyalty to a slut-whore Motherland. Our compensation? Sacrificed as duty-bound, wounded-scapegoats, bearing undeserved shame and national dishonor. Scapegoatism and blame are lame states of a ***diseased people***. Today is Veterans Day, November 11, 2019. I released from dark places of mind, body and soul a grief enchained there for decades by finally accepting my disgrace – yes, I am a US Veteran not a Comprachicos freak. Then pondered, how many Veteran suicides occurred today because this country denied to them the necessary care each one needed to heal. Perhaps, it is only there where hell ends and grace begins. **For Veterans like me, America died January 21, 1977 with a final betrayal by this country. That single shameful act downgraded all US war deaths, crippled and wounded to less than worthless; never have I seen so many patriotic sacrifices wasted so badly by a homeland. Why not, it wastes everything else.** Patriotism is a farce; money always talks while a broke Vet walks, as would any skid row bum. I have no beef with the hundreds of thousands of young men who protested the Vietnam War and refused impressment; those injustices needed abolishment; I harbor no ill towards Hanoi Jane in how she expressed the same point. I have issue with a treasonous Fatherland that forced war protesters, and draftees marched to war at gunpoint, into the position to do that in the first place. Then as our reward the US government of '*We The People*' abandoned and betrayed *us in toto*. On that day, we all hung together on the same gallows pole. **The USA as far as I am concerned died January 21, 1977.**

All non-military or non-Vets best pay attention; in your lifetime that Socialist betrayal awaits you. I never heard of disability or of a VA until leaving Military. Sickness and disability never crossed my mind and to tell the truth wish I had never heard of them at all. I am not a victim disabled by diseases, but simply limited with challenges to work around while doing life in hell. Perhaps there is a reason all the aforewritten is kept low key and clandestine by media. Given the magnitude of sick and dying Vets there is a very big warning that something serious is going on. Likewise, revealing the truth is bad for Military recruitment: invest someone else's families, sons, and daughters. Fewer recruits choose to 'serve' this nation and with good reasons: why squander one's life for a country of brave-coward, ingrates. Look at what

Military enlistment does to recruits and how it mistreats them afterwards. *A question to the patriotic fools who think that military duty is great – why are NOT the ‘all-volunteer’ armies bursting forth, beyond capacity with ‘volunteer recruits?’ The ranks are so short that to fill them, US Armed Services political policy makers are again very seriously considering reinstituting forced conscription or ‘the draft’ to fight America’s needless Wars. Which, by-the-way will include the fine liberated women of this country, too? To all of you wannabe fools parading around playing GI Jane and Joe, why be a phony imitation? Enlist! Learn what steel-trap recruitment contracts are all about when signing a Faustian agreement in blood with the Devil. No victim, no crime until your name is on that bottom line. Learn that once bound to it, what “that’s an order,” means to an indentured servant; and, that your new owners make and change all the rules to suit them not you. Afterwards, the Military head-trip then goes further southward on the road to hell where one learns what is a real, true, soldier, which is very different than dressing up as a Halloween clown on an ego trip. Cry for your mommy, daddy, lawyer, the President, congressperson, and senator, or ‘god’ anyone you wish, to no avail – a deal with the Devil is inviolate. You are in the Military now. That steel bear trap biting your ass is an enlistment contract gnawing years out of it – for the rest of your life. We Veterans are wounded and diseased medical coalmine canaries sounding a warning that no one hears. You will when our sicknesses affect you, your families, your kids, and grandkids. When you and they become ill from the same stuff that is crippling and killing us. Covid19 is only a foretaste of things to come. More terrifying is that the newer stuff is genetic, bio-virus, bio-warfare agents that attack the core of life: the autoimmune systems and blueprints of life. Government keeps us cloistered away from you in corrupt agencies like VA for a very good reason. **Nero said he could do anything to dumb masses sleeping under his bread, wine, and circus tents.** Personally research active and ex-military and civilian populations of Southeast Asia countries like Vietnam and elsewhere America has waged war. Study their diseases, birth defects, and worse. Note those same mysterious sicknesses have been spreading throughout US and rest of the world for the last half-century. You are not in Santa Clause syndrome reality anymore, America, but in a house of horrors living with illnesses unheard of only 60-80 years ago! Spreading through myriad, sundry vectors intentionally created and released among the naked apes for a purpose: to study effects advancing military weapon and medical science, and to refine as Bio-weapons using earth and inhabitants as a global laboratory. You going to tell me that “immaculate infection” from ‘god’ is responsible for this stuff, too? Take that nonsense to Starbucks with five bucks and see which one buys you a coffee! Look around, what do you see? Your sick future that is what!*

I paid my dues to live here and will continue doing so until death paying far more than do 95% of the people in this country. All I hear from elected lootership, their cronies and constituent entitlement ‘have nots’ is ‘we want more’ while eating a free lunch on the free ride someone else rewarded them to enjoy. Americans do so little with and throw away so much of what is freely available to them bought by someone else, especially leisure time better spent on self-improvement than mind-fuck entertainment, which is easy when so few of them have any skin invested in the game. Only by losing everything I believed winnable and worth having did I learn none of the American dream is real: one has to be sleeping to believe it. For me, Fantasy Factory's Magic Kingdom has left the building forever. I got nothing more to give. As Americans wake up from their delusions, brutal truth of reality, culture, and society will literally eat what is left of them alive. Life is a losing game all round and to think I wasted it so badly in following beliefs of cradle to grave conditioning in learning that lesson. John Lennon put it well in lyrics to one of his songs: “When you are born they keep you so small by giving you no time instead of it all...” I spent a life to learn that perspective. Who and what ever controls the money, politics, and mass media controls this world carnival, and can spin any mirage necessary to serve their agenda. What do you see today? The perfect slave who says, “I am not a slave...”

I Don't Do Politics.^{13th} I overheard two Vietnam vets in a VA waiting room passing time swapping war stories; the two were around age 70^{ish}. One day a grand daughter brought home a note from her grade school. The mobile Vietnam Wall Memorial was coming to town. Local politicians who were seeking positive public exposure, photo ops and self-aggrandizement influenced the school to petition students to serve as useful idiots enlisting parental support for a large turn out of the event. The grand daughter told her teacher, “My grandpa is a Vietnam Veteran.” School officials became very interested and invited him to interview for a speaking engagement to the student body highlighting the Wall event. All this was political self-promotion, vote pandering, and PR. His grandkid was a hero, related to a real Vietnam Vet, wow! Her popularity zoomed; he could not let her down. At the interview, a school official gave him a list of do’s and do nots of what he could speak about. **Lots of do nots.** He was to coo about how the US triumphed over tyranny, and did many heroic and marvelous things in a war that saved the world. The school told him to paint this mythic, fantasy-epic for the children and their parents in larger-than-life proportions about US involvement conquering evil... In other words, tell lies. He must not speak the truth: of crippling torture or murder in the killing fields; US abandonment of our allies left to enemy occupation. Of mixed American-Vietnamese orphans and children who were, with their mothers if caught, brutally butchered on the spot with rifle butts and machetes by Communist soldiers in their zeal to destroy all traces of America from that country. America claimed the War was over; however, for those we abandoned the real War had only just began. **Their only crime was being born half American and forsaken by that nation in the wrong place and time.**

America's scapegoating, shaming, blaming and abandonment of US soldiers and Vets; absolutely do not mention Vet suicides, no realities about that war at all. He disgustingly said, "I don't do politics..." and walked out. Of course, this humiliated his grand daughter. Her popularity fell faster than it rose; she was socially dashed. They used her as a stooge to coerce him into selling his soul to the state...she could never understand why grandpa refused to speak at her school. Standing up for truth, rejecting political fabrication and lies, holding to his personal values and convictions took the guts and bravery of a Vietnam Veteran. "I don't do politics." She was too young to understand her grandfather's courage. She will never know of what happened in a back room behind the facade of show and tell politics. Perchance, when older and wiser she will understand that true courage is what her grandfather showed rejecting tyranny. He stood up tall for what was *right* per his values and mores by accepting consequences for his actions. The reason *why* "My grandpa is a Vietnam Veteran." Perhaps someday when much older and wiser she will understand why for Veterans like him, America died on January 21, 1977.

A Tale of Two Veterans.^{9th} Two Veterans were patients at a local Regional VA hospital in spring of 2018. We will call them Vet1 and Vet2. **Vet1** is roughly 15 years older than Vet2; different wars, different eras. Vet1, 40 years ago, wrote off the VA as a horrible warning in toto. He set out and succeeded in the world notwithstanding many service related diseases, all denied by government, that he learned to cope with until they erupted decades later into a deadly emergency, which nearly killed him. By all rights they should have, proper. However, it takes a lot of dying to kill a man. Moreover, nobody leaves here without owner permission. **He obeyed the rules: paid and still pays taxes, raised and lost a family, stayed clean, sober and out of trouble, finished a career, education, honorably discharged his Military obligation, voted in nearly every election, served jury duty and other civic duties many times, successfully raised a wife and child, took care of aging parents and less fortunate family members and neighbors and much, much more. He has never been unemployed since age 9; became a tax paying wage slave at 13; before that he was just a slave and has never drawn unemployment or disability of any kind until at age 64, when VA finally awarded him 10% disability for an injury denied over 40 years ago. He did all the 'right' things American society and culture demanded of him in return for the right to live in them.** However, destiny forced him back under VA care, which landed him in the Regional hospital by way of a local civilian hospital, which first had to stabilize his condition enough for transport, which was his first visit to VA regional in over 40 years since Military discharge. The service related diseases were taking a deadly toll. After over four decades, he finally received 10% rating and a monthly stipend of 140.00 dollars for a disability denied in 1980. He used that with additional monies to purchase health insurance, costing over eight thousand dollars in premiums a year and rising, which he currently uses to pay for all VA health clinic appointments, etc, in addition to almost 55 years of paying US income and other taxes, which fund government and institutions suchlike VA. He will continue paying US taxes for the remainder of his life. Another Vet collecting 100% disability and thousands of tax-free dollars and other benefits each month, and who is expert at playing the disability game using *different* rules taught to him by different teachers, called Vet1 a fool for paying VA with his health insurance. Perhaps the man is correct. Vet1 did what was right by the rules taught to him; but it seems no good deed goes unpunished, when dealing with government. Vet1 in fighting to recover from illness is tired, spent and really would rather just throw the fight, TKO and get out of this hellhole. For some reason fate forbids that until he completes unfinished business. Therefore, Vet1 struggles in recovery, copes while doing time and paying dues killing time until it finally kills him. The government treats him punitively, mostly, as a cash cow providing to the firm a maximum return of investment in exchange for minimum outlay: his reward – 'it thanks him for his service.'

Vet2, is 51 and gets 3000.00 dollars a month @ 100% disability rating and far more from Veterans Administration. He got this award over 25 years ago shortly after discharge in his late 20's. He, too, plays the game by *different* rules. He is physically healthy and hale, lives with a girl friend in a classic dependent, co-dependent relationship, and drinks away his monthly disability check. When it runs out, Vet2 arranges to get admitted into a Regional VA hospital for the equivalent of government sponsored Betty Ford rehab until his next government check arrives. Then he manages a release to go on another drinking binge until it runs out, and then repeats the cycle. He is a regular; staff nurses know him by first name and vice versa. Constant streams of hospital medical personnel lecture him on his alcoholism. He is affable, promises to do better, etc. When they propose VA or AA rehab, he promises to try harder, has heard about them, and other well rehearsed excuses. He is very good at melodrama. Vet2 is well versed in stall and brier-patch diversion to deflect all attempts at getting him into an earnest recovery program. His sob stories include: his girlfriend beat him up, life let him down, his girlfriend and parents are mean to him, this reason or that reason, bad luck, car problems, my family hates me, poor little me, ad nauseam. During his stay, hospital staff pampers him like a little prince; nurses shower him with attention, extra care, snacks, ad infinitum. VA enables and totally supports his chronic alcoholic dependency and self-destruction and has done so for decades. These are his historical accounts to and observations by Vet1: his story. VA enables him to use resources that could be better spent on very sick Vets waiting for hospital beds chronically in short supply. Tending a few hangovers at home might just be the best thing for him as incentive to sobriety. His mean girlfriend and parents might just be trying to help him through tough love. Vet1 needs the help but is

punished for making gains, pulling his weight, and still pay dues to society in return for slogans such as ‘thank you for your service.’ Government handsomely rewards by Vet2 for doing the opposite. **What is skewed about the aforewritten Socialist scenario?**

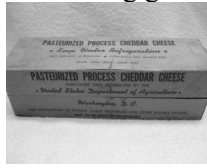
War is a Racket by General Smedley Butler. Note: General Smedley Butler made a speech, wrote a booklet, and spilled the beans about the whole war racket almost a century ago. Then, as now, nothing much has changed except the names and faces of the crippled, dead, dying, victims and aggrieved who ‘served’ the ‘gods and goddesses’ of War. VA is a large part of that racket. Below is an essay encapsulating the general’s message. I do not know the author of it. <https://ratical.org/ratville/CAH/warisaracket.pdf>

General Smedley Butler was right. War is a racket – based on Big Lies, waged for wealth, power, and dominance. Wars have nothing to do with upholding democratic values, humanitarian intervention, or fighting for peace, stability, and security. They have everything to do with conquest, colonization, and control – forcing one nation’s will on others, stealing resources, and exploiting populations [rape, rob, murder, cripple, plunder, pillage and subjugate]. America dishonors its war dead – sacrificed on alters of greed and lust for power. Privileged elites let others do their suffering and dying for them – making the world safe for bankers, war profiteers and other corporate predators. ***Innocent youths are sent to die based on the noble, Big Lie. Sick and/or wounded returning home are often abandoned. Epidemic levels of post-traumatic stress disorder (PTSD) affect hundreds of thousands of combat forces and Vets. Many go untreated.*** Independent reports reveal nearly half of Afghan and Iraq Vets have emotional and/or physical combat injuries. Many are maimed for life. Combat stress is more than many can bear. The disturbing toll war takes is one of the most under-reported stories. ***A generation of combat Vets will not ever be the same again. Many needing help do not get it. Too few get enough. An epidemic of Vet and active duty suicides symbolizes war’s hellishness. Many deaths are not called suicides – at home or abroad in war theaters. Misreporting is commonplace. Many suicide victims are age 50 or older.*** Combat-related trauma is long-lasting, lifetime. According to a [Center for a New American Security](#) (CNAS) suicide report, Veterans commit suicide every 80 minutes. Study authors Margaret Harrell and Nancy Berglass said: “America is losing its battle against suicide by Veterans and service members. In addition, as more troops return from deployment, the risk will only grow. ”Many Vets return home feeling helpless. Marine Corps Vet Jason Christiansen watched his life unravel. “At one point, I was sitting there with a gun in my mouth,” he said. A friend urged him to seek help. The Veterans Crisis Line gets hundreds of thousands of calls. CNAS said from 2005 – 2010, “approximately one service member committed suicide every 36 hours.” Too little too late reflects DOD/VA policy. For what? America has not had an enemy since Japan formally surrendered in early September 1945 aboard the battleship Missouri. In the decade post-9/11, the VA paid \$200 million to nearly 1,000 families in wrongful death cases. ***They are the tip of the iceberg.*** Malpractice takes countless others. Included are Veteran and active duty suicides for denial of vitally needed physical and/or emotional care. *Wrongful diagnoses and botched surgeries are commonplace* by uncaring medical professionals in a system encouraging malpractice by devoting resources to war-making, not caring of its sick, wounded or dying. Malignant tumors are allowed to grow. *Over-dosing on dangerous drugs compensates for denial of proper treatment. Elderly Vets promised healthcare for life die from fatal neglect. How many others suffer out of sight and mind?* It bears repeating. ***America dishonors its war dead, sick, wounded, and dying.*** Paul Craig Roberts is right. Memorial Day [and Veterans Day are] is a cruel hoax – a national disgrace. It has been this way from inception since 1866 – more than ever today by far. Catastrophe occurs when too many people refuse to accept, that around us always are two universes at work. There is the cold, hard reality that underlies everything. And on the surface is a veil of deceit and compromise [bread, wine and circus fantasy]. The more humanity compromises vital truths in order to enjoy the comfort of illusions, the more mind-shattering it will be when those illusions fall away. These two worlds can coexist only for short periods, and they will *always* and eventually collide. There is no other possible outcome.

Society and Culture are Not My Friend. ^{24th}

Evil is what evil does. I recall at about age 9, our family hit upon very hard times in America. Jobs and work dried up; already poor, now we were much poorer. Those still doing OK were government, farmers, and timber industry. We knew it was bad when a very poor family that lived a few miles away lost a baby to starvation. These rural people kept their problems to selves because *they did not know what else to do.* In other countries being poor is just bad luck. The US considered poverty a shameful disgrace, as it still does. American National Socialism wants everyone poor while being burdened under a yolk of shame and disgrace for living that way. A neighbor discovered their tragedy and helped them. The Socialist John F. Kennedy administration was destroying excess food supplies to prop up farm prices; and, shipping food to third world countries via project CARE, etc, as a global PR campaign to glorify the US in the Cold War against Communist Russia. A game pandering to world opinion that the American way of life was superior to Russia's while allowing its people to suffer and starve in doing so. However, the Soviets were not stupid people. While US exposed their dirty secrets they exposed ours. Soviets discovered that US government allowed its people to die starving while narcissistically running their global popularity contest and published those facts, which politically embarrassed the

JFK and Johnson administrations worldwide. Their cover up was to quickly begin a commodities distribution program to qualifying poor people. It was very base; small quantities of rice, flour, corn meal, and if lucky chunks of lard or cheese and powdered milk when children were involved, distributed in brown bags and boxes; each one marked in stenciled greasy, black lettering, listing contents, instructions for making gruel and the USDA seal.



I did not care for powdered milk. However, the other products filled one's belly and *hunger* always is the best appetite. Funny thing about being hungry; not getting ready for dinner hungry, but the spike in your gut of being that way for a long time. Oddly, the pain fades into overall numbness after about three days. I briefly knew that pain as a child living in poverty town USA. The process people had to undergo for getting these basic foodstuffs was dehumanizing and degrading at best. Illiterate people were humiliated because they could not fill out government forms requesting help, which the USDA commodities station employees refused to assist them to do, and the degradation got worse from there. Often, pride is all poor people have and cling to it, as a drowning person will to anything that floats; however, a sinking ship has no pride. Robbed of their dignity, my parents had to beg the same government that put them and everyone else in economic poverty for food to feed selves and five hungry kids. Parents brought some papers and me along to the commodities station as proof they had children; it is a very sobering reality at age 9 watching ones mom, dad and other people standing in a long line begging a Socialist government for food to feed them and their children. I never forgot that degradation to this day. They did not seek a handout; parents asked for help until getting back on financial footing to continue supporting the Socialist parasites that caused our misery in the first place. I do not know which hurt more, the spike of hunger in my belly or watching my parents beg well-fed government bureaucrats for enough food to feed us until they could get back on their feet. *US society and culture were not our friends.* When the man who discovered his neighbor's tragedy helped the grieving parents to get commodities, he firmly, vociferously made it clear to the well fed Socialist bureaucrats at the station why this family was there at all: their youngest baby died of starvation and three more were in danger of doing so, too. There is something about the death of an innocent child that affects most people deeply, even government bureaucrats. Maybe there were little chicken hearts where thumping gizzards normally existed. Without protest, they cut through 'red tape' and helped the family abundantly. Next time you see starving kids in Africa or India, remember that happened in the USA not so long ago to poor people who could not buy food while US government destroyed and gave it away to other countries. It required the USSR globally embarrassing the USA before it made any meaningful changes to stop citizen hunger and starvation. Perhaps globally exposing America as a phony and being first in space is why this country declared a Cold War on Soviet Union and disrespected them so? I lived and grew up under US National Socialism and it is not good at all. On the rural grapevine, word of mouth moves very fast. News of the tragedy spread and people helped. When the local church heard, to save face, it took up a collection for the family. However, they were not the type folk with which it normally associated or welcomed into their chapel. The tragedy had a blessing. Residents of the area became more aware of neighbors; especially the old, sick, shut-ins and people with kids. When mom and dad heard the news, they scraped up what little we had, and all of us agreed to go a day without rations and give it to that hurt family. We were poor too, but not as much as they were. We did all right. When my youngest brother was born in 1964, dad delivered him. We had no money for a hospital. When mom and dad registered his live birth, the Gresham Oregon hospital tried to charge them administrative costs for complying with the law; however, when my dad lost his temper in protest those folks backed off very quickly. Parents sold out and we moved from Pacific Northwest to Southeast side of the country to escape that economically depressed region of the US, and to find work. Along the way and there, dad's family helped us not a National Socialist government too busy helping self to care about working class rabble supporting it! Time and place: 1964, 20 miles outside of Gresham Oregon. Like my grandparents, my parents learned that US society and culture were not their friends; as did I. Nearly every guy in my high school senior class, upon receiving our diploma at graduation, knew that in following weeks, a government draft notice would arrive by USPS inviting each one of us to a war in Vietnam. War none of us started or wished to wage; war that press ganged each draftee into 'patriotic duty' at gunpoint backed by violence of law. Many of us followed our forefather's footsteps because *we did not know what else to do*. Like fathers, like sons. Recently, someone handed me a plastic US flag to celebrate Fourth of July. I declined and turned away from it. My reason – that symbol is responsible for crippling and killing hundreds of millions of innocent men, women, and kids, and destroying innocent nations. I have no use for it in toto. What it represents is not my friend. *Evil is what evil does.* I grew up believing in the noble lies of people like JFK, 'Ask not what your country can do for you, but ask what [more] you can do for your country...' My parents, teachers, elders, and their institutions through cradle-to-grave conditioning all taught personal responsibility, and that success was built on hard work, delayed gratification, sacrifice, observing US social customs and patriotism to a fault. Innocently, naively, from childhood on, I bit and swallowed the bait, hook, line, sinker, pole, boat, and dock. I believed and followed

those noble lies to a stony end. I served military duty during Cold and Vietnam War eras. Nothing records and plays back a life more accurately and in detail than the human Mind and body. As a result, I hold the USA responsible for the diseases I suffer, which are fast killing me. National Socialist government throws US Veterans crumbs of medical treatment – a meager benefit we must beg to receive – then expects ‘Stockholm Syndrome’ gratitude. Just like the food that my parents begged for, to feed selves and five hungry kids, from the same government that impoverished us in the first place. It robbed them their whole lives until not a shred of human dignity remained, as it is doing to US Vets like I am. People who say I am getting help free and for nothing are talking out their tail pipe. Anyone who thinks I am an orgasmic martyr, frottaging a patriotic ego blissfully suffering ‘for my country,’ has rocks in his or her head: aka shit for brains. One cannot take back a life – I paid my dues. Government, society, and culture are not my friends. Evil is what evil does.

Fools, Gold and Gossip. ^{17th} Gossip kills. When I was a young pup of 9 years old, we lived in a rural farming community about 20 miles outside of Gresham Oregon. Local gossip controlled the ‘countryside grapevine’ and biting tongues ruled it. There was an old man, a hermit, war Veteran, who lived with his dog in a tarpaper shack down in the creek bottoms, which drained mountain, winter snow melts in spring. He drove an old beat-up car when not wandering the countryside with his dog picking up returnable beer and soda bottles to cash in at three cents small and five cents large. He would redeem them at *The Country Store* then buy a cheap bottle of wine before heading back to his shack. When there was no other paying work, I scoured the countryside searching for bottles, too. I would see him and his dog from afar doing the same. I left many bottles for him moving them into plain sight, easy to find; he needed them more than I; he only had that dog and ‘The War.’ I had parents. The old man wore an old tattered, Army uniform, cap, boots, and in winter an Army jacket. I overheard my parents say that he had been in ‘The War’ and it messed him up very badly. Parents also said ‘repeating grapevine gossip’ that he had ‘gold’ hidden away brought back from that war. In addition to seeing him wandering the countryside, he also frequented local berry fields during picking season. Bout the only predictable paying work I could get was in those fields. I worked them earning money to buy dress clothes for coming school year picking strawberries, blackberries, raspberries, blackcaps and more during summer harvest. An occasional paying odd job rounded out home chores, which kept me very busy. My day began before dawn with chores, and then I would walk to the fields, work all day, come home, do more chores, eat, go to bed, and repeat. We were poor and each person had to pull his or her weight; that was childhood; that was life. I heard all work and no play make for a dull boy; that is all I knew, I did all right. Berry picking is a very labor-intensive task, which requires many people to do. The highly perishable nature of fruit required reaping it at the right time and quickly, especially for fresh fruit markets and canneries. Field owners contracted out to folk who ran buses into Portland’s ghetto and skid row districts, where day laborers gathered for work. They would pick up and transport winos, bums, street people, derelicts, and more all looking to earn enough money to feed their hungry ghosts. This was before society called such people bag ladies, homeless, addicts, tent people, etc. They would ride the buses to the fields; pick all day to earn a few dollars then return late in the day to Portland. After that, they vanished a few days buying shelter from the demons haunting their souls until money ran out. Then return to the harvests or other temporary labor and do it again. Adding to these ranks were migrant workers, a few local kids like me, and people such as the old man who needed work to get by. Berry fields were in constant rotation of first picking, second picking and rarely third pick. We reported to a field boss who assigned each person a row. Then I grabbed an empty crate and filled it with picked fruit. Once full, toted it to weigh station for pay, grabbed another empty crate, returned to my row, and continued picking. Once picked clean, I requested a new row from field boss and ditto all day long. Before going home, one always asked bus drivers where to go for the next day’s crop. After second or rarely a third picking, owners for a daily admission price would open a spent field to the public to self-pick leftovers. First picking was best. The experience was very interesting but hard work: dirty, hot, physical, long hours of body breaking labor. I would see the Vet and his dog, which accompanied him everywhere, in the fields working like a fiend earning his meager keep. At three to five cents a pound, it beat hunting returnable bottles for cash. The old man blended very well with the rest from Portland’s disadvantaged district. So did I. Those people had some wild and woolly stories to thrill a kid, and delight me they did! I talked to the Vet once. He was harmless. We were picking strawberries and he was on a row next to me. The old man was preoccupied with a hunted, haunted, distant look in his eyes – nervously glancing about as if devils were all around him. He loved his dog, a bottle of wine and spoke of nothing else. I was hoping for a war story like on Cinema. He never said a word about ‘The War.’ I was just a naïve kid who did not understand such real life horrors – like war, yet. The work was tiresome as hell, yet he labored all day without complaint – remaining silent, mostly. Sometimes though, he muttered and mumbled talking to unseen things. Gossips said “The War” really messed him up. I wondered, if he had ‘gold’ like ‘they said,’ why did he come out here to do this for only a few bucks a day? With ‘gold,’ he could buy all the wine in the world as only a kid my age could imagine it. Big people puzzled me greatly – especially gossips. Their willful blindness to not see that he was just a harmless troubled old man barely surviving. Then one day I overheard my parents in hushed tones say, ‘they found the Vet and his dog murdered.’ The killer tied the old man to a chair and tortured him by cutting off his fingers. He bled to death. Sheriff deputies found his old car and tarpaper shack

ransacked; even the mattress on which he slept they found cut open: searching for gold? Never found who did it, nobody cared: he was just an old man. I do not think there was any treasure to find. **Just fools, gold and evil gossip.** He was only a lonely, tormented, old loner fighting his monsters. Yet, demonic tongues of a Devil's grapevine would not leave him alone until they killed him. The only blessing in that – he stopped suffering to join his ancestors free from demons of 'The War.' Gossip kills.

Veteran's Administration is epitome of parasitic National Socialism. It is an impotent, criminal; self-serving core **collectivist** organization that severely misuses US resources badly needed elsewhere. The whole kangaroo judicial and benefits system is designed to keep bureaucrats employed, while mistreating Vets like doormats in a two-bit whore house. Nothing about it is fair or just except to that agency per their rules, which is the jackboot of US National Socialism. This country cannot afford such extravagant largesse any longer. **VA claims only it can care for we veterans; that private medicine lacks the expertise, which is pure cobble. VA is only a mid-level pork-trough-bureaucracy between private sector and the Vet. Everything it does and gets comes from consumer medical industry including 'its expertise.'** **Outside doctors, technicians, technical training and supplies come from there! The agency only incompetently imitates that and nothing more while consuming a lion's share of annual 400 billion dollar budget in doing so. Cut out the mid-level government waste and give Vets direct access to what we need!** The American Nation **must** do much better at taking care of her people – especially kids, elderly and Veterans. The agency is not serving our needs; it never has or ever will notwithstanding propagandic spin to the contrary. It is well past time to sunset and dissolve this institution proper. Move VA resources, Vets, annual budget, and all benefits and medical care tasks in toto under private sector administration. Hold those institutions accountable with strict oversight of operations, and severe consequences for substandard performance. Permit Veteran redress through due process of law, courts, etc same as civilian systems of US Constitutional and tort laws. Veterans are US citizens with full Constitutional protections same as 'we the people' Americans; yet, are exploited as doormats, stepping-stones and worse by this country. Stop treating them as lower class people. They paid their dues to live in USA. In most cases, far more than most pedestrian Americans do or ever will pay. **Lastly, US government and VA expend more of that administration's resources supporting and caring for people who never served Military duty and are not Veterans than it has or does on us. Providing for them far better than anything we get or ever will under the current system. That is the true meaning of our sacrifice to America. We pay the price in flesh, blood, and our lives and our families lives for their first class free ride and lunch in exchange for hokey slogans and broken promises. That is a national disgrace beyond conscience.**

*The Monopoly. My grandmother was a wonderful person. She taught me how to play the game Monopoly.tm She understood that the name of the game is to acquire. She accumulated everything she could and eventually controlled the board. Then she would take my last dollar and always look me in the eye to say the same thing: "One day, you will learn to play the game." That summer, I played Monopoly with a friend almost every day, all day long, and that summer I learned to play the game. I came to understand that the only way to win is to make a total commitment to acquisition. I came to understand that money, possessions and power – are the way that you keep score. By the end of that summer, I was more ruthless than my grandmother... to win the game, I learned to bend and break people and the rules. I sat down with her to play that fall. I took everything she had. I destroyed her financially, psychologically, and spiritually. I watched her lose every dollar and quit in utter defeat. Then she had one more thing to teach me. She said, "Now it all goes back in the box. All those houses and hotels; all the railroads and utility companies... All that property, power, and wonderful money... Now it all goes back in the box." But! I worked so hard to get it all; I do not want it to go back in the box! 'No,' she said, "None of it was really yours. You got all heated up about it for a while. But the game was around a long time before you sat down at the board and it will be here long after you're gone: players come, players go – the game always ends the same: everything goes back into the box. Houses and cars... Titles and clothes... Even your body." Suddenly, I realized the fact that everything I clutch, consume, hoard, fight, beg, and compete for is going back into the box; I lose it all. Therefore – ask yourself; when you finally get the ultimate promotion or meet the ultimate person, when you have made the ultimate purchase, when you buy the ultimate home, have achieved the ultimate education, when you have stored up financial security and power and climbed the ladder of success to the highest rung that you can possibly climb ... and the thrill wears off – and it always wears off – then what? How far must you walk down that road before understanding where it leads? I never understood what people are thinking when screwing over everyone else for percentages of the take, action, or loot. Surely, you realize – it is never enough! One forfeits everything making the final trip out of here in a decorated box, covered with flowers, riding in the back of a black limousine, to spend eternity in a grave yard ENCHAINED to all that baggage. So, one must ask these questions: **If that is what life's about, what is the point of living! What matters?***

In closing, does any of the aforewritten read like first class medical care and benefits that government claims to provide US Veterans? No?! That is why Vets are turning against VA in increasing numbers, and the younger ones by default, are choosing private Healthcare over Socialized medicine. I did so for over 40 years until fate forced my return to that madhouse under duress for a purpose. C&P disability benefits are a sham! Social Security Disability averages 18 months process time under due process of law. VA C&P is 10-15 years under a phony, closed Kangaroo adjudication system. Too many of us die before a final verdict in abandon, betray, deny, delay until I die holding pattern while VA kills time until it finally kills us. I finally received 10% rating after 40 years for the least of all service related diseases! Many older Vets are learning new tricks from the youngsters to abandon the system, too. Even the women's VA fails to attract and keep female soldiers into its programs. *Seems the gals see through BS better than we men.* Of those I have talked to, VA fails them same as the rest – perhaps more. 90% of US Vets do not use that system; only the captives who cannot go elsewhere are trapped in it. Just ask the 100 suicides a day how great they have it. VA is of VA, about VA, for VA and its criminal cronies, not ex-military. This subjective writing is my story and only one of far too many worse than it. Perhaps you or wherever this may land will proactively help, really help, to heal centuries of US injustice to her active and ex-Armed Forces personnel. Optimistically, you can use some or this entire story to help us. It is anonymous. The ongoing active duty and Veteran suicide epidemic protests American injustice towards us raising awareness in that way; this is my way of doing that while alive on the way out. Hopefully this legacy, like the ongoing myriad Veteran suicide dissent against American injustice towards all Military members, will help correct another US inequality. Only true Vets understand the bond between each other; Uncle and Aunt Tim Vets and civilians cannot comprehend that aspect of Military culture that we honor - *'take care of each other because that is all you got.'* Perhaps if everyone observed this, the whole world would be a better place for all.

Modern society is hypnotized by Socialism. It is prevented by Socialism from seeing the mortal danger it is in. And one of the greatest dangers of all is that you have lost all sense of danger, you cannot even see where it's coming from as it moves swiftly towards you. Dwell on the past and you will lose an eye; forget the past and you lose both eyes. Aleksandr Solzhenitsyn, Gulag Archipelago.

I saw a VA psychologist for over a year who offered exposure therapy to ease my symptoms, but ultimately made them far worse, to the point I became suicidal. I felt confident enough to tell him that it wasn't working and he responded with, "You know I am doing you a favor by seeing you." ...getting in touch with your doctor through the VA is like killing yourself—so it's a lose-lose situation. Kat Kaelin The Havok Journal February 28, 2019.

"VA sucks a bag of sweaty camel dicks." Sophia-Helene Mees de Tricht, US Veteran – 'Women's VA.'

Plane crashes cannot be fixed; one cleans and sends the mess to salvage then builds a new plane. VA is a plane crash in toto! Any questions? RA – USAF, Vietnam and Cold Wars – SAC Mobile Alert, Nuclear - First Strike Force

**Destroying messengers does not silence truth.
Like a mythic Hydra, 7 more grow from each one cut down.
To understand truth only one other person need know it.
Now you do.**